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The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

No. 2327. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, MAY 18th, 1929.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Commissioner.



A MOST GIFTED STORY TELLER

The Tempter charms our Youth with his stories of Life on the Broad Way and, can only be defeated by a patient and understanding revelation of his lies. The eyes of his dupes are blinded to the fact that "The Wages of Sin is Death."

(See page 2)



DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, May 19th, Acts 26:24-32.
 "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian," or as the Revised Version has it, "With but little persuasion thou wouldest fain make me a Christian." Just as the Holy Spirit had descended on the saved people in Jerusalem, He came to Agrippa's heart, but he trifled with the Spirit's work of conviction. Agrippa was extremely curious to hear what Paul had to say for himself. He had been taught the Scriptures from his youth, and though he knew and believed them, yet he did not apply the truths to his own character and life. See how earnestly Paul replies! He longs for his listeners to share his experience.

Monday, May 20th, Acts 27:1-13.
 "Julius courteously entreated Paul,"—Paul, like most Roman citizens, cherished the hope of one day seeing Rome. He had many Christian friends there, to whom, from Corinth, he had written the Epistle to the Romans. Now, as a prisoner, he sets out for the Imperial City. God gave him also favour with the centurion in charge of the prisoners, who showed him much kindness throughout the journey. We too, shall find that even in this life, cross-bearing for Jesus brings with it wonderful and unexpected compensations.

Tuesday, May 21st, Acts 27:14-26.
 "Believe God, that it shall be even as it was told me,"—Paul had been promised by his Master that he and all with him on the ship should be saved, and though, humanly speaking, it looked impossible, yet the Apostle had the faith that "laughs at impossibilities, and cries, 'It shall be done.'" What is our faith like?

Wednesday, May 22nd, Acts 27:27-36.
 "He took bread, and gave thanks to God,"—What wonderful influence can be exercised by one believing soul! Paul, though a prisoner, had become the leader, and these people would probably never forget his heart-felt giving of thanks. When it is not easy for us to thank God publicly for our daily food, let us be brave, and do it simply and earnestly, leaving results to Him.

Thursday, May 23rd, Acts 27:37-44.
 "So . . . they escaped all safe to land,"—God fulfilled His promise to Paul that he and all with him in the ship should be saved. The ship and cargo perished, but the souls were saved! Remember that God values people more than anything else on earth. You should do the same.

Friday, May 24th, Acts 28:1-15.
 "He thanked God, and took courage,"—Many of us can look back in our lives and see times when God gave us cheer from most unexpected quarters. These few "brethren" who trudged out to meet the Apostle, little knew that their action would never be forgotten. Let us, like Paul, give thanks for every encouragement received, no matter how it may come to us.

Saturday, May 25th, Acts 28:16-24.
 "Persuading them concerning Jesus . . . from morning till evening,"—Though a prisoner chained fast to a Roman soldier, Paul had a free, happy spirit. All day long he talked to these Jews of Rome about the "Hope of Israel." Paul forgot the flight of time, and never grew wearied, when "Christ and Him crucified" was the theme of conversation. Love for the Saviour will make it easy for you to talk of Him to others.

An Artful Story-Teller

The Tempter is Alluring and Deceiving Our Youth With His Lying Tales

(See Frontispiece)

EVER SINCE the devil deceived our first parents in the Garden of Eden with his false statement "Ye shall not surely die," he has been busy at the old bunco game with the human race.

He pictures to mankind the "Thou shalt nots" of the laws of God, and seeks to persuade them that that is all there is in religion.

He tells them that they are fools to give up their freedom to walk in a path set by someone else.

HE PERSUADES THEM THAT THEY HAVE A "RIGHT" TO PLUNGE INTO FOLLY IF THEY SO DESIRE.

He tells them that they have "freedom" to ruin their bodies through debilitating habits.

He says they have "liberty" to make pigsties of their minds and blur the finer visions of the soul.

To serve God and walk in His ways would take all this "freedom" away he argues, and he pictures gay life on the Broad Way in a manner which fascinates and dazzles his dupes.

BUT THE BROKEN LIVES, THE WRECKED HOMES, THE HOPELESS SOULS ALONG LIFE'S HIGHWAY DO NOT REASON THUS.

They cry out for the freedom which Christ gives.

THEY WANT THE FREEDOM FROM VICIOUS HABITS TO BUILD A STRONG BODY.

They desire the freedom of will to drive the mind in wholesome channels.

THEY LONG FOR A SOUL FREE FROM THE WEIGHT OF SIN IN ORDER THAT IT MAY FOLLOW LIFE'S GLEAM.

Religion does not put a crimp in personal freedom.

It rather challenges to a life that makes men really free.

WHAT CONVERSION MEANS

SALVATION implies conversion, which means a change of heart. When men first discover their real condition before God, they find that they want help in two directions:

- They may have broken the law of God and need forgiveness.
- Their evil habits have got such a mastery over them that they are really slaves, and need deliverance from their bondage.

To meet the first need there is the blessing of pardon; and for the second there is the destruction of the power of evil by the Holy Ghost. God implants in the soul of those whom He forgives a new heart, which loves Him, hates sin, and delights in Holiness, so that it becomes afterwards as easy and natural to do right as before it was to do evil. This change we speak of as conversion.



Caught on the Wing by Don

Not Worth the Price

IN A RECENT meeting I joined with the crowd in the hearty singing of a dearly-loved old song, of which one line says, "This world's empty glory is costing me too dear." By a strange association of ideas my mind harked back to a school story I read many years ago. The central episode of the story was a road-race; there were many entries, but the real contest was between two lads, whom we will call Charlie and Arthur, who were very evenly matched.

At a rather lonely part of the course, Arthur looked hastily around, and seeing no one, took a short cut which gave him such an advantage that he crossed the line first with much difficulty. He was acclaimed the winner and praised on every side for his "splendid effort."

But the glory was essentially empty and cost him far too dear. See the price he paid. He lost his own self-respect. While others were praising him his own conscience was condemning him as a cheat and a cad; the price, instead of being a source of pleasure, was a constant reproach; the sweetness of victory was forgotten because of its bitter price. But that was not all; unknown to him Charlie, running behind, had seen the unworthy trick, and Arthur had also lost the confidence and respect of his chum.

Probably not many of us indulge in road-racing, but the spirit of competition surrounds us all. In business the best position and the highest wage are naturally desired, and in the Corps there are things to be legitimately striven for—the most thoroughly smashed Target, the highest Corps Cadet

marks, the solo part, that alluring "first chair." Seek these things, of course, but be careful not to pay more than they are worth. If you achieve your desire by means that are selfish and unfair your glory will "cost too dear"; you may be the first man in, but you will not have won the race.

Let us take another look at our young friend Arthur. The heaviest cost of his "empty glory" has yet to be considered. Having been declared the winner of the race by unfair means, what was he to do about it? Three courses were open to him. To admit his fault and take the consequences; to continue in a course of conscious wrongdoing; to soothe his scruples with excuses until his conscience ceased to trouble him and he believed he was right even when doing wrong. Unfortunately he chose the last and worst, with the result that he developed a condition of self-complacency even when doing the most contemptible things, which cost him the confidence and respect of his best friends.

That this state of soul is appallingly possible many can testify to their lifelong sorrow. Let us preserve our sense of values. However desirable a thing may be, it is "costing too dear" if it is secured by the loss of self-respect and the lowering of a standard.



PRAYER

These definitions of prayer, written over two hundred years ago by John Arndt, are still true to the fighting soldier.

Prayer is—

- A conversation with God.
- A key to Heaven.
- A free access to God.
- An opener of His mysteries.
- A spiritual banquet.
- An antidote against sin.
- A seed of blessing.
- An increaser of faith.
- A fire of devotion.
- A light of knowledge.
- A repository of wisdom.
- A remedy against faintheartedness.
- A foundation of peace.
- A rule of humanity.
- A guardian of obedience.
- A fountain of quietness.
- A comfort of the sorrowful.
- A triumph of the just.
- A help of the oppressed.
- An acceptable sacrifice.

WHERE HE GETS A SPIRITUAL TONIC

Replying to the writer of a letter which recently appeared in the Toronto "Globe" on the subject of Church music, a correspondent, in closing his communication, says:

"I suppose that to Mr. — a Salvation Army Holiness meeting would be 'confusion worse confounded'; but if I feel an especial need of a spiritual 'tonic' that is where I go. That these noisy and hilarious Christians are highly acceptable to God is proved by the awe-inspiring results in transformed lives which have followed their work. After all, the consecration of the will, and the determined seeking after righteousness, which is characteristic of our Salvation brethren, is surely made acceptable to God, even if sung about in 3-4 or 6-8 time!

GIVE YOURSELF UP

I read a little time ago of a young man who, conscience-smitten because of a crime he had committed, went to the authorities and "gave himself up." He told the desk sergeant at the police station that he was willing to stand the consequences; he would rather pay the penalty for the wrong he had done than continue to enjoy so-called liberty with a guilty conscience.

Since I read this incident I have thought what a good thing it would be for people who may not have broken the law of the land, but who have broken God's law. If only they would give themselves up to God they would get both peace of conscience and be at peace with God. When sinners surrender to God they receive a free pardon, no matter to what depth of sin they may have sunk.

I remember a degraded drunkard who had brought shame and disgrace on all his dear ones, yet when he gave himself up to God, he was not only pardoned, but he has been happy, glad and free for many years. He not only was he forgiven, but he was given the power to overcome evil.

Are you miserable, conscience-smitten; are you walking about like a hunted criminal; has life lost its joy; has the sun ceased to shine on your side of the street; is there a something gnawing away at your heart strings? Oh, the burden of a guilty conscience, get peace right now. Drop on your knees where you are and give yourself up.—J. W. Beecroft, Commandant.

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God.—Psalm 42: 1, 2.

Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?—1 Corinthians 6: 19.

MIGRATION—A PRACTICAL SCHEME

By Commissioner David Lamb, in the Empire Review

SIX HUNDRED MILLION POUNDS sterling spent on the perpetuation of misery and the endowment of enforced idleness! What a reproach to British statesmen and to the genius of our race that this expenditure should have taken place in the British Isles while the development of our overseas dominions is being restricted for lack of the very thing—Capital and Labor—which are being wasted in the homeland. We are told that trade conditions have improved, even in the distressed areas, but the "fateful million" (and much more) persists on the live registers of the unemployed. And what of the human misery that lies behind the weekly "dole" expenditure still going on to able-bodied men and women? "Give us work" is the cry on all sides; we answer with "unemployment benefit" and supplement it (sometimes and in some places) with poor law relief. Truly "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn," for there is much mourning in the land, and a study of the Report presented to the Minister of Health, by Sir Arthur Lowry and Dr. James Pearse, does nothing to enlighten the gloom.

Interesting and Important Happenings

Last year "The Empire Review" dealt at some length with the migration crisis, and experienced men like Mr. Somerville, M.P., Lord Sandon, Lord Aspley, Sir Archibald Weigall, and others wrote ably on the question "What is wrong with Migration?" Since then several interesting and important things have happened. The Economic Commission has reported on its visit to Australia. The Federal Government of Canada has decided to restrict the admission of migrants of continental European origin in the expectation that this will cause a greater movement from the British Isles. The Prince of Wales has paid an informal but intensely interesting and human visit to some of the distressed coalfields in the North of England. A Coalfields Distress Fund, absorbing the Lord Mayor's Mansion House and other kindred appeals, and to which the Government is contributing on the fifty-fifty principle, has been established.

The Report of the Economic Commission which visited Australia has become available in Great Britain, and it would appear that some adjustments of considerable magnitude and importance—political, economic, and financial—are necessary before any flow of migrants adequate to the opportunity of the Southern Continent and commensurate with the need to relieve pressure of population in the mother country can take place. I would venture to say to Australia that it may not be wise always to reckon on her prosperity "on the sheep's back." It may have been a safe policy years ago, but today Australia has many competitors to meet in the open market.

The Federal Government at Ottawa, notwithstanding strong and well-considered representations from Mr. Beatty, the President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and Sir Henry Thornton, the President of the Canadian National Railways, has decided to restrict severely the flow of migrants from the continent of Europe. I share the view of these eminent Empire builders and regret that the authorities at Ottawa, doubtless with the best possible intention and with particular good will towards Great Britain—came to the conclusion that such restriction was necessary. Population pressure is world-wide. The overflowing populations of Europe cannot be denied a reasonable opportunity of finding their outlet within the British Empire. Surely, the best plan in the circumstances is to increase the flow of British migration.

The controllers of the Coalfields Distress Fund have evidently come to the conclusion that emigration, although it undoubtedly offers immediate and permanent relief of distress arising from lack of employment, is not an object to which they properly directly contribute. Towards the outfit of migrants they can help but not to other necessary expenses. At the first blush, one would imagine that the Coalfields Distress Fund would be available (especially as there seems to be no present lack of funds) for schemes affording immediate as well as permanent relief of distress arising from lack of employment, but it would appear that the controllers of the fund take the view that their activities must be confined to measures designed to alleviate rather than to remedy the distress of families in these stricken areas. Perhaps they are right. At the same time it is almost unbelievable, but nevertheless it is true, that a proposal to train, outfit, and transplant 200 families to be selected mostly from the distressed areas, is in some jeopardy because the necessary money, £128 10s. 0d. per family, cannot be pro-

vided by the authorities.

The proposal to which I refer is the proposal of The Salvation Army. I do not think it will be denied that The Army is well qualified to undertake the work seeing that during the past quarter of a century it has successfully transferred 200,000 persons from Great Britain to the overseas dominions. The failures do not amount to one per cent. It may, therefore, be regarded as thoroughly experienced in matters of selection, training, outfitting, transportation, and settling suitable people desiring to migrate from Great Britain. Moreover, the principles which guide its workers and govern its unique world-wide Organization make The Army an efficient means of carrying out the work of Empire settlement in such a way that the human needs of migrants are not overlooked. The scheme is especially planned to qualify British families for overseas settlement. Every ordinary problem likely to face inexperienced people has been considered and provided for, and the scheme itself is approved by the Overseas Settlement Department and the overseas Governments concerned.

The Army's Proposal

Suitable families, of whom The Army has a long list, willing to emigrate will be selected. The husband will be given training in elementary agricultural work on The Salvation Army's Farms at Haddleigh (Essex). The training farms cover 2,000 acres and carry forty head of milking pedigree cattle (Red Lincolns); 200 pedigree pigs (Middle White Yorks); 800 sheep, etc. Some 300 acres are taken up in orchards and market gardens. A brickfield is worked on the estate. And here I may say that the property has been in The Army's occupation over thirty years. Since 1923 the farms have been used largely for the training of boys (fourteen to nineteen years of age) of whom approximately 5,000 have been satisfactorily settled overseas. Wives and children of the men selected will be left at home and given a reasonable maintenance allowance while husbands are in training. During this period the families will be instructed in the conditions they are likely to meet overseas. They will also receive a preliminary medical overhaul, so that, before going overseas, necessary attention can be given to such matters as eyes, teeth, etc. Suitable outfits will be provided for each family before sailing. When the heads of families have learned to milk and plough and the families have been finally approved by the Government authorities, they will join parties conducted overseas by Army Officers, while other Officers in the dominions will receive them and arrange for their accommodation.

Money for preliminary expenses will be given on landing and provision made to provide a

whom also The Army undertakes to provide work for one year after landing.

(Since this article was written, Commissioner Lamb informs us that the authorities have suggested contributing £74 5s. 0d. per family—£39 5s. 0d. from the Overseas Settlement Department, and £35 from the Coalfields Distress Fund. This leaves £54 5s. 0d. per family to be raised by The Army.)

Inducements to Independence

Passages at reduced rates will be advanced by Governments on an undertaking by the migrants to repay by instalments when in work, and The Army will co-operate with the Governments in enabling the settlers to "make good" in this respect, doing its best to collect the instalments and accounting to the Government for the same. If the last repayment of passage money to the Government is made within two years of landing, The Army, with a view to encouraging settlers to keep up their repayments, hopes to be able to give to each settler a bonus of five pounds whenever the last repayment is made.

Then there is a further inducement to independence. The Army, through the courtesy of one of the City of London Guilds (Livery Companies) and possibly in co-operation with the Overseas Settlement Department, expects to be in a position to arrange for as many of the first 200 families as desire, in due course, to set up in business on their own account to have an advance of £200 free of interest for a period of three years. The present proposal contemplates the transplantation of 200 families in the near future and ultimately 1,000 families within the next three to four years.

To sum up: (1) Here is a definite, concrete, practical scheme capable of being put into immediate execution; (2) The Home Government (limited by the Empire Settlement Act, 1922) approves and contributes; (3) Overseas Governments co-operate in assisting with passages and in the work of settlement; (4) The Coalfields Distress Fund support it (as far as they are able to do so); (5) Two of the City Guilds (Livery Companies) of the City of London have offered to assist with trusts at their disposal; (6) The Salvation Army, in addition to co-ordinating the various interests and assuming the full responsibility for the working of the scheme, contributes from its Central Social Fund to the full extent of its ability. And yet there is not sufficient to make "the wheels go round!" £15,000 needs to be subscribed by the public.

A Difficult Task

The administrators of The Salvation Army Central Social Fund are in a position somewhat similar to that of the Coalfields Distress Fund Council. An appeal is made for the social work which includes in addition to the migration of men and their families, widows, women, boys, and children, the establishment and maintenance of hospitals and children's homes, shelters and food depots for homeless men and women, Folk Court work, women's rescue work, and such like. To



nucleus of a new home. Simple furnishings needed to prevent hardship will be supplied and every effort taken to guard against the feeling of "being stranded." The Army guarantees to place the migrants in work; no one will sail under the scheme without such an assurance. After being placed in work, the settlers will be visited by Army Officers and kept in touch by correspondence and other ways, so that guidance may be given until satisfactory settlement is effected. There is however to be no spoon feeding. "Migrants" will be replaced, and if absolutely necessary, repatriated. Preliminary inquiries have satisfied The Army that, outside the big centres of population in the overseas dominions, there are numerous opportunities for British families to be settled successfully. Officers equipped by experience in settling migrants are engaged in "tying up" arrangements and are now explaining the scheme in various districts by visiting and interviewing farmers and other people and are enlisting their active support.

The Overseas Settlement Department of the Dominions Office, together with the Coalfields Distress Fund, has agreed to contribute up to £52 6s. 8d. per family towards a part of the cost, our estimated cost being £128 10s. 0d. per family. This is to be provided free to the migrant for

each section of the work is allotted a fair proportion of the result of the general appeal, together with the whole of the subscriptions earmarked for any particular branch of the work.

For several years now £7,000 has been allotted annually from the Central Social Fund to the migration and settlement department—in addition to donations marked for migration; e.g., from the Sir Leybourne Davidson Fund disbursed by Sir Robert Horne we had, over a period of two to three years, £13,500 available for boys' work. This Central Fund grant (£7,000) is allocated to the training and transplanting of boys, the transfer of widows with families, as well as the transplantation of families, single women, and children.

The Minister of Labor has advised us that he cannot authorize from the unemployment fund payment of "the dole" to the family while the man is in training with us. There are still the poor law authorities, but, as any contribution from them must be a local charge, we hesitate, under the circumstances, to contemplate an appeal to any of the Boards of Guardians in distressed areas.

Truly, Empire building is a most difficult task, and obviously the Empire sorely needs at this time statesmen with bold imagination and considerable creative, enduring, and driving powers.



TRAINING GARRISON PRINCIPAL AT NORTH TORONTO

On Sunday, April 28th, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders conducted two very enjoyable and helpful gatherings at North Toronto.

A bright and well-attended Open-air proceeded each meeting and good crowds gathered in the Citadel both morning and evening to share in the blessings bestowed. Mrs. Saunders was by the Colonel's side all day and her short addresses were a real contribution to the meetings. Major and Mrs. Ritchie also helped greatly with their singing as well as by speaking in each meeting. Brigadier Easton spoke in the Holiness meeting and rendered valuable assistance at the piano both morning and evening.

Lt.-Colonel Saunders' Bible addresses were marked by the lucidity and clarity of application for which he is so well known. Two seekers knelt at the mercy-seat in the evening meeting.

Montreal Working Women's Home

Mrs. Brigadier Burrows conducted a meeting at The Army's Working Women's Home in Montreal on a recent Wednesday evening. A very helpful time was spent and God's presence was felt by all who attended.

By special request a number of Indian girls sang a song in their own language, and it was greatly enjoyed. Although but little known to the public, a good work for the Kingdom is being accomplished in this Institution. Adjutant Powell, the matron, says: "Though not often in the 'Cry,' we are very much alive."

Held the Fort

PICTON (Captain Lennox, Lieutenant Bradbury)—We recently received a visit from the Divisional Young People's Secretary. We are glad to report that the Captain is back on duty following her illness. Lieutenant Bradbury has been welcomed. Sergeant-Major Lockyer and the comrades have carried on splendidly in the absence of the Corps Officer.

A Visit from the Guard Organizer

SMITH'S FALLS (Captain and Mrs. Dixon)—The week-end services of April 27th were conducted by Adjutant Ellery. On Saturday night the Adjutant met the Life-Saving Guards in a special parade and her words of advice were very helpful. The Life-Saving Guards were present for the Holiness service on Sunday morning and sang an appropriate song while the Adjutant gave them a special talk. At night the hall was filled, and we had two girls at the penitential form.

PRESTON (Captain and Mrs. Dougall)—We had a visit from Envoy Gull, of Hamilton IV, for April 27th and 28th, resulting in two seekers at the mercy-seat.—J. E. B. Dougall.

FREDERICTON (Commandant and Mrs. Poole)—Our Sunday evening service was full of power. Two backsliders came to the mercy-seat.—A.M.B.

OWEN SOUND (Ensign and Mrs. Gange)—Souls are being saved and converts are taking their stand. We have recently seen eleven at the Cross.—E. Iles.

TORONTO INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

Service Conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Noble

The monthly meeting with the men employed at the Toronto Industrial Department was held on Sunday, May 5th. Colonel and Mrs. Noble led this service, assisted by Brigadier White and Field-Major Sheard. The Colonel grasped the splendid opportunity afforded of getting close to the hearts of the men, the greater number of whom are being aided over times of unemployment by this department of Army social activity.

An enjoyable feature of the service was the singing of a Salvation song by Adjutant Pollock, of the Subscribers' Department, Toronto. The Colonel's talk to the men was beyond doubt of spiritual value to the listeners. It would indeed be difficult for one to determine

SELF-DENIAL ENTHUSIASM

Three Seekers and One Soldier Enrolled

COBOURG (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)—The visit of Staff-Captain Ritchie for the week-end of April 18th-14th was greatly enjoyed and the entire Corps was blessed. The Corps Cadets conducted the service last Sunday night. They did well, and three seekers came to the Cross and one Soldier was enrolled. On Thursday night, a special service entitled, "The Prodigal's Reclamation" was given. The Citadel was packed, and a goodly sum was realized towards the Self-Denial Target. The whole Corps has caught the spirit of Self-Denial and are entering whole-heartedly into the campaign. The Saturday night meetings are now being arranged and conducted by the Bandsman's wives, and are drawing splendid crowds.

THE FIELD SECRETARY

AT KINGSTON

The Field Secretary, assisted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Burrows, visited Kingston on Sunday, May 5th, and judging by reports to hand, a blessed time was experienced. With his characteristic abandonment and the use of typical Army tactics, the Colonel entered wholeheartedly into the day's fight.

The Holiness meeting was essentially a time of encouragement and of inspiration. Heartening and optimistic was the message which came from the Field Secretary's lips, and there is no doubt that it will tend to stimulate increased devotion to the service of the Master on the part of the Soldier. The fine testimonies given by many of the comrades were a special feature of the afternoon gathering, which was marked by a free-and-easy spirit of joyful worship.

At nearly ten o'clock a stirring Salvation message reached the hearts of many in the large crowd. With clarity and directness the Colonel showed the disadvantages of living a life of open rebellion to God's will, and three seekers sought reconciliation with their Maker at the close of a well-fought Prayer meeting.

The Kingston Band and Songsters rendered loyal service during the day, as did the Local Officers and Soldiers. The comrades of the Limestone City are led on by Commandant and Mrs. Jordan, who also gave the Field Secretary their support during the day.

YOU REMEMBER ABOUT "THE LAST STRAW"?

The same applies to Self-Denial Collecting

The last house on your street

The last "call back" on your list

The last workmate in your shop

The last person in your home

MAY SMASH OR DOUBLE

YOUR TARGET

DON'T LEAVE ANYTHING TO CHANCE!

the exact good accomplished by these meetings with the men, many of whom in all probability, attend no other place of worship.

Two Souls Won

TWEED (Captains Taylor and Ailen)—For the week-end of April 27th and 28th we had with us Staff-Captain and Mrs. Smith. Both the Open-air and indoor meetings were well attended. On Sunday afternoon Mrs. Smith gave an interesting lecture in the United Church on "The Social Work of The Army." The Staff-Captain also spoke on "The Prison Work of The Army." Our little Band rendered valuable assistance throughout the week-end. During a Prayer-meeting this week two souls were won for God.—Robert D. Rodgers.

Three at the Cross

VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Larmar)—Staff-Captain and Mrs. Keith spent a busy week-end at Verdun. The Staff-Captain presided over the final Popular Saturday night. On Sunday morning the Corps Officer conducted a service at the St. Vincent De Paul Jail, and the Divisional Young People's Secretary visited the Directory Class. The Holiness meeting was a time of rich blessing. In the afternoon the Staff-Captain visited the Company meeting. The Young People's Salvation meeting in the evenings was not overlooked by the visitors and the Staff-Captain conducted it. Three souls knelt at the Cross during the Prayer-meeting.

FAITHFUL SERVICE RECOGNIZED

YORKVILLE (Commandant and Mrs. Davis)—On Sunday night at the Yorkville Citadel, Field-Major Chaplain, Matron of The Women's Receiving Home, said farewell to comrades and friends of the Corps. The Major has been a Soldier at Yorkville for over two years and has set a splendid example to every comrade by her faithful work. Commandant Davis spoke on behalf of the Corps, and Ensign McLaren spoke of the Major's splendid work at the Home. The Major expressed her gratitude to God for over thirty-five years' Officership, and declared her intention, now that she was retiring, to continue to grasp every opportunity of service for God.

On Monday night members of the Home League met at the Receiving Home and spent an enjoyable evening in honor of the Major.—"Hone League Member."

A New Flag

HAMILTON II (Adjutant Bird, Ensign. Hart)—Colonel Aaby and Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald were with us on Sunday, May 5th. In the afternoon service a new Flag was presented to the Corps by the Colonel. At night eight seekers were registered. We have launched the Self-Denial Effort, and the prospects are bright for success. Bandsman Galloway, from England, was welcomed. The Band rendered splendid service throughout the week-end.—C.C.

CORPS BREVITIES

LISTOWEL (Ensign and Mrs. Morrison)—On Sunday, April 28th, we had Staff-Captain Wright with us. At night he commissioned a number of locals and also dedicated the daughter of Bandsman and Mrs. Wombwell.

WELLAND (Captain and Mrs. Powell)—On Sunday evening we had five seekers at the mercy-seat. Our Band is making progress and we have a learners' class coming on. The Home League is also doing well.—R. Russell.

ST. JOHN IV (Lieutenants Pearo and Hastie)—We have just finished a series of special revival services, conducted by Brothers Cosman and Whitehead. We had the joy of seeing twenty-four kneel at the mercy-seat.

LUNenburg (Captain Sparks, Lieutenant Somerville)—Recently one of our comrades who has been away with the fishing fleet was home for the week-end and took part in the meetings. On the Sunday night two surrenders were made. On the following Sunday night we rejoiced over two seekers at the Cross.—S.J.

SUMMERSIDE (Ensign Cuvelier)—The two weeks' Campaign was well attended and much interest was evinced. On various occasions the Officers from Charlottetown. Best of all three seekers came to the mercy-seat.

CHANTON (Captain Barrett, Lieutenant Critchley)—On Sunday, May 5th, three comrades yielded their lives to God. The attendance at the Open-air service during the week-end was splendid.—Sunday.

WOODSTOCK, N.B. (Captain Ritchie, Lieutenant Hogarth)—The week-end services of March 5-6th were conducted by Major Cameron, assisted by Staff-Captain Urquhart. On Saturday night the Major gave an illustrated lecture on the Founder. There was a real good attendance. The Holiness meeting was well attended, the Holiness meeting was in a time of real heart-searching, and in the night service we had the joy of seeing three souls seeking Salvation. A Junior sought the Saviour.—F.F.R.

Your Missionary Comrades Expect Your Very Best

CORRESPONDENCE CORNER

Blessings Through "Cry" Selling

Here is a letter from one of our noble army of boomers which breathes cheerfulness and optimism. It is a real tonic.

Danforth Corps, Toronto.

Dear Editor:

I have received much help and blessing through reading and selling "The War Cry." I sell a number of "Crys" weekly, and disposed of twenty-five Easter copies. It contains such splendid reading and many articles of interest and blessing. It is a great pleasure to recommend it to others. I find it affords me many opportunities of telling of His wonderful Love.

One afternoon while out with my "War Cry," I called at a house where the lady invited me in. She purchased a "Cry," then began telling me about the recent months she has laid aside through illness, and how the Lord had wonderfully helped her and given her strength and grace just when she needed Him most. I replied, "God does truly answer prayer," and referred to my own experience, when the Lord answered prayer for me during my illness. I also spoke about taking Christ as our example through life. She praised God for His goodness to her and also has become a "War Cry" reader.

At another home the lady said her mother was interested in reading "The War Cry," and had received help and blessing, also that The Army was doing so much good among the people.

The wearing of the uniform is a silent messenger for those who are indifferent to Eternal things, and reminds them of God and His love to all mankind. It also proves our relationship to God and shows a good example to all.

Wishing you every success.

In His service,

(Sister) E. Wakefield.

A Penitent Critic

A correspondent who resides in Montreal says, "You know I always feel a bit ashamed that in my former letter re your really excellent and well edited "War Cry," as I have heard more than one journalist say, I offered such criticisms. I know nothing at all about the running of a paper and criticism is cheap. You received my criticisms in such a kindly spirit that I felt it was presumptuous to offer such. As a matter of fact I don't believe at the time I meant them too seriously, because on reflection since I have got into a deeper experience. I firmly believe that too many stories and pictures do not have such a deep appeal to spiritual people as the splendid articles by such men as Commissioner Brengle and others. Still I must admit there is a human appeal in many of your fine stories that attracts many people."

"There is one thing I trust you will do, if in future I ever send in another incident. Do not publish it at all if it is not of sufficient interest, and prune it off or add to it as much as you like if there is anything in it. I realize well that news cannot be used in a paper unless it is suitable."

We are confirmed in our opinion that criticism, like the quality of mercy, often "blesses him who gives mercy and him who takes." We do not mind our readers freely expressing their opinions about "The War Cry," especially, if after reflecting upon what they have said, they gain a better experience. We like the spirit of our comrade regarding our treatment of his contributions—such a nice confident spirit. Well, we will try to be worthy of it.

Heavy Rain

A comrade down East takes us to task for using a certain expression in "The War Cry" which does not seem to him to be quite correct. He writes as follows:

(Continued in column 4, page 13)

Our Newly-Appointed Men's Social Secretary

A Pen-Sketch of Lt.-Colonel Sims and his Partner in the Fight

LT.-COLONEL ERNEST SIMS, during his thirty-six years of Army Officership, has attained a good reputation for successful Corps leadership, for his work amongst the Young People, and for his efficient handling of our Men's Social operations.

From his earliest days of Officership he has been marked as a man with the courage of his convictions. Having first made sure that he was right, he then went full steam ahead with all the powers of his energetic nature.

The story of how he came to join The Salvation Army shows that the above characteristics were beginning to manifest themselves in his life even when he was a lad. He was converted in a Quaker meeting in London, England, in 1888. In February of the

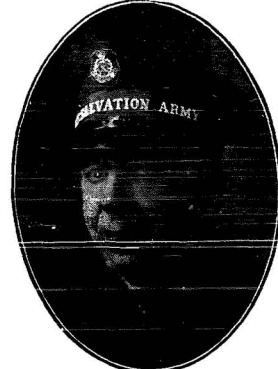
of these days the following stands out in his memory:

A little girl had done wrong, and knowing that the Lieutenant felt sorry for her, wrote him the following note:

"Dere Lef,—I have broke The Army, but will mend it to-nite."

She did "mend it," and years later when the Colonel visited that Corps again he had the pleasure of seeing her in full uniform with a Sergeant's stripes on her arm.

At one Corps, Sims found that his hall was a disused morgue. How to get the people to attend the meetings was a problem. He hired a donkey and drove round the town announcing that he and the donkey would conduct a special meeting that night. The animal was brought to the Open-air meeting and Sims rode



Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Sims



following year a strong conviction seized him that he should go to a Salvation Army meeting. He had never come in actual contact with The Army, and all that he had learned about it from newspapers and street talk was not very favorable. The desire seemed a strange one therefore, but the inner voice persisted, and he felt he must obey.

When he arrived at the hall one Sunday morning the Holiness meeting was in full swing. The proceedings struck him as very funny and he could not at all understand why the Officer kept stamping his foot, pounding the table and shouting, "Thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting."

A Wonderful Opportunity

He was deeply impressed with the wonderful spirit of the meeting, however, and came to the conclusion that God had led him there to reveal His will to him. He saw in The Army a wonderful sphere of work for God and offered himself for service in any capacity.

He was soon given plenty to do, and as Young People's Sergeant, and later as Treasurer, he worked faithfully for three and a half years in caring for the interests of the children.

Then a conviction seized him that God wanted him for a wider field of service, and once having settled it in his own mind that it was the right thing to do, he made immediate application for Officership and was soon in the Woolwich (London) Training Garrison.

As a Lieutenant he had special responsibilities for the Young People's work at the various Corps he was sent to. Among the many incidents

it from thence right into the building. He got a crowd all right.

It was when he was stationed at Chatham that a conviction came upon him that God wanted him for Canada. He told no one about it, but two weeks later a telegram was handed to him.

"This contains my orders for Canada," he said to his Captain before he opened the telegram. And sure enough it did.

On arriving in this country, he was sent to St. Catharines to assist Ensign (now Lt.-Commissioner Turner). That Officer was renowned as a hustler even in those days. He would usually start work at 6 a.m. and finish up at midnight. Lieutenant Sims wondered if all Canadians did likewise, but he did his best to keep up with his energetic leader.

"Sometimes I succeeded," he says, "especially at meal times." But this is only his humorous way of putting things, for he is quite a hustler himself.

Barrie stands out in his memory as the Corps where he first learned to handle a horse, though he thinks sometimes that the horse handled him. "Kitty" had been a circus horse and would chase the Lieutenant when let loose.

Pioneering Work

He next had a term of pioneering work in the North country in company with Ensign Turner. They opened North Bay, Sudbury and Sault Ste. Marie.

Being left in charge at the latter place, Captain Sims adopted novel plans for attracting people to the hall. One of these was to tie a rope round the neck of his Lieutenant and lead

NEWS FROM NEWFOUNDLAND

Sixteen at the Mercy-Seat

DEER LAKE (Captain and Mrs. Driscoll)—April 7th was a red-letter day for this Corps. The meetings all day were uplifting and inspiring. The night meeting was the crowning time, when sixteen souls knelt at the mercy-seat, fifteen claiming forgiveness of sins. Captain Driscoll has made big improvements on the building. In both temporal and spiritual things the work is advancing; more Soldiers are added to the Roll. Self-Denial has been launched and expectations are high for a smash'd target. A Commissioning of Local Officers will take place shortly. Captain Moulton is having some wonderful meetings with the Young People. On Sunday night one hundred and forty-eight were present which is a record for Deer Lake.—Herbert Dicks.

What The Army Means to Them

WINTERTON—On April 10th, the Founder's Century was celebrated. The meeting opened with the song, "Oh, boundless Salvation," followed by a Bible reading and testimonies, several of the oldest Soldiers speaking of what The Army meant to them. Commandant Downey read an interesting report of The Army's progress. A very enjoyable and instructive time was spent.

A memorable service was recently held for Allan Gregory, who died at the age of twenty-five years. Although not a Soldier, he was the son of Army parents. About a month before he passed away he claimed the assurance of peace in his heart. Several of the comrades spoke, warning all present to get ready for death. The speakers including Commandant and Mrs. Downey (R). To the bereaved wife, parents, brother and sister we extend heartfelt sympathy.

Five Under The Flag

BISHOP'S FALLS (Commandant and Mrs. Cairns)—Quite a number of souls have been saved, and five have taken their stand under the Flag including Mrs. Thomas Stuckless, wife of the Outpost Sergeant-Major. The Home League is still playing an active part.

The Band is doing well. Several comrades are learning and these will greatly strengthen the Band.

CHANNEL, Nfld. (Adjutant and Mrs. Keen)—A considerable amount of renovating has been done to the Corps property, and the people have readily lent a helping hand. Meetings are well attended, and thirty-three souls have sought the Saviour. The Soldiers' Roll has increased sixty per cent.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

SISTER MRS. BENNETT, 'Little Ward's' Harbor

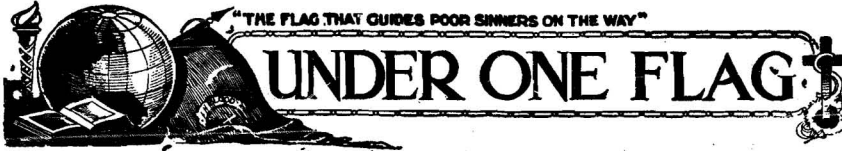
The Death Angel has visited us and taken from us Sister Mrs. William Bennett. Our Sister was a great sufferer for many years and was even deprived of the blessing of sight, but amid it all she possessed great faith in her Lord. We pray that God will sustain and help those who are left to mourn.

GOLDEN THOUGHTS

If you wish success in life, make Perseverance your bosom friend, Experience your wise counsellor, Caution your elder brother and Hope your guardian angel.—Addison.

If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if you have but moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiency. Nothing is denied to well-directed labor; nothing is to be obtained without it.—Sir Joshua Reynolds.

The failure of so many of us is due to persistent neglect of the fact that to be honest with yourself is almost the first condition of being honest to others with others is the first condition of power, and to be honest with the world, though perhaps fatal to notoriety, is the first condition of fame.—Vance.



INTERNATIONAL PARS

Brigadier Johanson, in charge of The Army's operations in Latvia, cables the news that the 1929 Self-Denial total for the Territory is 7,900 lats, an increase of 1,124 lats (approximately \$225) on last year.

Lt.-Commissioner W. B. Palmer was booked to leave London for Lagos on May 8th, for the purpose of conducting an inspection in the West African Territory. He hopes to arrive in Lagos about May 22nd, and will be some weeks in the Territory, conducting public meetings as well as transacting a large amount of business.

Brigadier Herbert C. Norman, Principal of the Training Garrison, Johannesburg, has been bereaved by the passing of his brother at Bournemouth, who has been a great sufferer for many years. The Brigadier and Mrs. Norman went to Africa last year and have just commenced their second Training Session with the twenty Cadets who have entered the Institute.

The wedding of Ensign Frieda De Groot to Captain Erik Wickberg, recently conducted in Berlin by Colonel Julius Nielsen, was expressive of The Army's internationalism. The bride is of Dutch nationality, and her father is the Territorial Commander of South Africa; the father of the bridegroom, a Swede, is the Territorial Commander for Denmark. Unitedly the young couple are now serving the interests of the German people.

A very cordial welcome has been extended to Colonel Henry Bower, recently appointed to be Chief Secretary for Norway. Mrs. Bower has captured the hearts and affections of the people of Oslo.

After a short stay at International Headquarters, making his report on his recent Far Eastern Audit tour, which kept him out of England for almost twelve months, Colonel Hipsley, of the Audit Department, International Headquarters, has again set sail, this time for West Africa. The Colonel is widely known as an enthusiastic Salvationist, quick to seize opportunities for personal dealing and original and fearless in his public endeavors.

Major Tom Kyle an early-day Officer of the British Territory, who will be known to many Old Country comrades in Canada, has been promoted to Glory.

Both the Major and Mrs. Kyle were justly proud of their splendid Salvationist family, their children including Brigadier Mrs. Richards, of London; Mrs. Brigadier Bowyer, of Kenya; Mrs. Brigadier Cottrill, of New Zealand; Mrs. Major Watts, of Sheffield, and Adjutant Agnes Kyle, of Java. An Officer son of considerable promise, Adjutant Sam Kyle, was promoted to Glory from London in 1919.

Mrs. Kyle and her bereaved family are assured of much sympathy and many prayers on their behalf from many parts of the world.

WEST AFRICA FOR CHRIST

He Liked Rats "Plenty Much"—A Purple Chicken—Ju Ju in Flames—A Tragedy—A Tree Trunk Bridge—A Gun Salute—A great Harvest—A March of Ants

THE following interesting extracts are taken from the notebook of Ensign Sully, an Officer stationed in West Africa:



Types of West African natives among whom The Army is working

"Sunday. Visited Larteh. After leaving Koforidua we commenced to climb the car a very circuitous and rough road until we reached a height of some 1,600 feet. Here we found the comrades awaiting us and we marched into the town with the Band (four instrumentalists) playing without any music 'Welcome Home.' The chief attended the meeting and said he welcomed us because we treated them as brothers.

"At a place we had previously visited a man came and asked us whether if he became a Christian it would be necessary for him to stop eating rats as he liked them 'plenty much.' We assured him he could eat as many as he liked!

"Travelling along the road we saw an unusual sight—a chicken that had been dyed a purple color so that it would be known if it were stolen.

"Wednesday. After packing the car with camp beds, mosquito nets, food, water, clothes, etc., we journeyed some 80 miles to a little village where we had to leave the car and transfer our baggage to the heads of some comrades who had come to meet us. We then trekked through bush and cocoa farms for about forty-five minutes accompanied by flags and drums. At night we had a joyful meeting, finishing with the dedication of recruits.

"Next morning we were called to the house of twin brothers who had been dedicated the night before and asked to destroy their ju-ju. This was the skull and skin of a goat kept for the purpose of giving health to those in the house. We took it to the centre of the village and, pouring kerosene on it, soon had it blazing away.

"Thursday. N'kum. The meeting concluded, we returned to billet. Suddenly news was brought that a girl who had attended the meeting had been shot on her return home. Went to chief and suggested that he send for the police. Great commotion in village. Young men were desirous of following the murderer, who had gone back to his own village. Police arrived and reported that the murderer had shot himself as they passed through his village. In dying the girl had said, 'Oh, Jesus, to-day it is finished.'

"Sunday. At Asubos. In the afternoon I was speaking about The Army when a native, attired in European dress, came forward and said, 'What this gentleman says is true; The Army were my friends in Dewsbury, England.' Afterwards he showed us photos of Commandant and Mrs. Phillips.

"Tuesday. Met Captain Dudoo, who was trained in England and still shouts a hearty 'Hallelujah!' Walked through the woods, crossing several wide streams on tree trunks, bamboos, etc., and finally by canoe (Continued in column 4, page 15)



Lt.-Colonel Gordon Simpson, son of Commissioner Simpson, who in addition to his duties as Under-Secretary for the North European Territories, has now been made responsible in like capacity for the Dominions of Canada, Australia and New Zealand

A CANADIAN MISSIONARY IN JAVA

In sending the picture reproduced on this page, Captain Joy Mason, now working in one of The Army's Leper Settlements in Java, says: 'I am enclosing a 'snap' of Staff-Captain Neddermeyer and myself which Captain Brouwer took at Christmas time.

The Staff-Captain is German, and is engaged in Young People's work here. The hats we are wearing are the white helmets used. The picture was taken about one p.m. when the Staff-Captain came to relieve me with the Christmas collecting. I can assure you I was rather warm. (No Canadian Christmas temperature here!)

The printing on the card is in Malay, and on the other one behind it in Dutch.

"Notice the 'dog-car.' They all have just two wheels and four people can ride in them besides the driver. Behind us is a boy with a tray-full of little things to sell. Then you will also see two other natives waiting to cross the street; the kind of skirt they are wearing is called a 'sarong'.

"Just across the street you will be able to read a bit of English. Just on the corner is the Concordia Club, tea rooms, etc., the largest place in Bandoeng. There is a very large hall attached in which we held our Congress Demonstration.

"The snap was taken before I left Bandoeng for the Leper Hospital in Pelantoengan where I am now."

TWO INCIDENTS FROM KOREA

Two interesting incidents are reported from Korea.

Sergeant-Major Cho Chin Dok was greatly opposed and persecuted by his mother who worshipped the Devil and his ancestors. His house caught fire. The rooms were gutted. In the third room were his Bible, Song Book, Corps Register and his supply of rice; here the flames seemed to be held in check and were subdued. The mother was greatly subdued and cried on her knees, "O God, I did not realize you were so mighty and merciful. Please forgive my unbelief." Now she has joined her son in worshipping God.

Kwon Sang Ho was a drunkard, gambler and swearer. He sold other people's oxen, using the proceeds for drink. People were afraid to remonstrate with him as he was such a "terror." But the Corps Sergeant-Major (a woman) was successful in leading him to Jesus. He became truly converted, and now testifies that he often wanted to be good, and tried many times to change himself without avail. Now all things are changed, and he is a true Salvationist.



Captain Joy Mason (on left) and a comrade Officer with the Christmas Pots at Bandoeng, Java. (See "A Canadian Missionary in Java.")

From All Quarters of the Globe

A Survey of Current Thought & Events

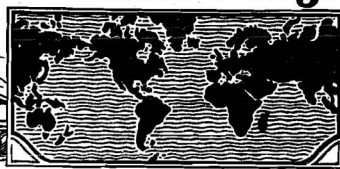
AN ABERDEEN STORY

Which is "The Best Yet?"

THERE are many stories told about Aberdeen which provoke the smile, but this one will call for the admiration of all. "In two years," says the "Aberdeen Press and Journal," "this reputedly close-fisted and flinty-hearted corner of Scotland has subscribed the best part of half-a-million pounds for sweet charity's sake, for the relief of suffering, and the advancement of the science that fights disease. It is a really wonderful and noble achievement."

"The fame of Aberdeen and the North-East is splendidly enhanced by the whole wonderful achievement. And may we whisper abroad a fact which will be capital for the manufacturers of 'Aberdeen tales'? The raising of the fund has cost, to date, only 4s. 8d. per £100."

Many touching notes were enclosed with the smaller donations, revealing



LIVINGSTONE'S HOME

To be Opened as a Museum at Blantyre, Scotland

A MOVEMENT is on foot in Scotland to have the house in which David Livingstone was born at Blantyre, to be opened as a museum, illustrating his life's work, while the ten acres of ground around it will be prepared for the use of excursions and Sunday School outings.

This noted missionary was unquestionably one of the greatest, most heroic, and most influential men who have ever lived. Good, pure, brave, indomitable, inspired by lofty aims, a simple, plain man who won the hearts of all who knew him, whether they were civilized or uncivilized, he lived a life of amazing toil and died a glorious death for Africa; and the change from the Africa he knew to the Africa of to-day in the regions where he labored is more wonderful than any other piece of modern history.

When David Livingstone went to south Central Africa at the age of 27 there was scarcely a name on its map. It was unknown. When he died at the age of 60, in 1873, there were very few names on the map of that region except those he had placed there through his pioneering, and the horrible slavery he had revealed to the outer world was still in a large degree rampant.

But such was the influence of his character on the downtrodden races among whom he appeared as the first white man they had known and such was his appeal to the white world that missionaries and governments and pioneers concentrated on the Dark Continent, and now there is no part of the Africa which Livingstone revealed that is not open to the world and under some degree of enlightened control.

His whole life was a constant romance of sacrifice, and the close of his story, from his death on his knees in his tent in the African wilds to his burial in Westminster Abbey, "borne by faithful hands over land and sea," has an unparalleled beauty.

In the house where he was born that story will now be pictured for Scotland to rehearse it. Memorials of his youth will be on the upper floor, relics of his African journeys on the first floor, and eight groups of colored sculpture tableaux, one of them presented by the tribe of King Khama.

NOT MASTERS, BUT SERVANTS

The True Ideal for Missionary Work

A WORLD-FAMED missionary and writer, Dr. E. Stanley Jones, was recently interviewed in London, England. Among the questions he was asked was whether he could suggest any modification of the methods of missionary training at home. He replied as follows:

"It often happens that a type of man is sent out who has to be remodelled when he gets to India. These young people have an idea that they are going out as leaders. I should like to remind them of three words as given in Moffatt's New Testament: 'Do not be called fathers; do not be called teachers; do not be called leaders.' Christ says to us, 'I lead and you follow. Be called servants; this is the only attitude I can trust you with.'"

"The other three words work out in a non-Christian way. We gain our leadership only through service. The day of the master in India is gone; the day of the servant is just dawning."

A FISH THAT GOES FISHING

AMONG the many queer fish which inhabit the sea the fishing-frog or angler-fish has long been famous for the habit from which it has derived its popular name.

This fish is not a rapid swimmer and would have but little success if it were to chase the swift and active fishes on which it feeds.

It therefore buries itself in the muddy sand and continually waves a long rod-like filament, which is provided with a glittering tip. The neighboring fish, following the instincts of their inquisitive nature, come to examine the curious object and are suddenly snapped up in the wide jaws of their hidden foe. Many fishes can be attracted by any glittering object moved gently in the water, and it is well known by anglers how dead a bait is formed of a spoon-shaped piece of polished metal, furnished with hooks, and drawn gently through the water.

The fishing-frog is a most voracious creature and has on several occasions been known to seize a fish that had been hooked and was being drawn to the surface. Even the cork floats on nets have been swallowed by

RELIGION IN RUSSIA

Further Attempts at Suppression of Religious Liberty

EVIDENCE is accumulating which indicates the growing determination of the Russian Government to force a new campaign against religion. Seeing that the methods adopted in earlier years have not made Russia a nation of atheists, further repressive measures are now to be tried.

An edict has been issued, according to the "London Times," which implies "the strict abolition of all economic and cultural activity by religious bodies beyond actual propagation of religion." Even the exercise of Christian charity within the ranks of the membership is forbidden for "no community may render financial or other assistance to any other religious community outside the territory in which it is registered."

Any form of activity on the part of religious bodies which the authorities may choose to call economic or cultural can thus be suppressed. The propagation of religion is in reality forbidden by the provision to restrain the activities of each community to its own locality, or, according to some reports, to its own buildings.

What further harvests of woe are in prospect for Russia if the determined efforts of its present rulers to stamp out religion continue, it is hard to foresee. It is written in God's Word, however, that "the wicked shall be cast into hell with all the nations that forget God."

PROTECTING OUR FORESTS

THOUSANDS of travelers in the woods will be accosted this year with the question, "Have you got your permit?" This plan is being adopted to assist the fire rangers in protecting our forest wealth.

A leaflet, issued by the Canadian Forestry Association, says: "In a safe year perhaps the lack of your individual co-operation might pass—there might not be disastrous results from some careless action with fire on your part or on that of the party of which you are a member. But you as a novice in the fire fighting game don't know enough and consequently cannot afford to take any chances with fire, whether you think it safe or not. For all you know, it may be a dangerous period or it may be even a fire year."

"Hence, the permit and the reason for some valuable hints for your observance printed on the permit form."

the greedy fish, and when taken in a net, it devours its fellow prisoners with perfect unconcern. This fish is recognizable by its huge head—wide, flattened and toad-like—its enormous and gaping mouth and its eyes set on top of the head.



THE MOST PERFECT ROBOT

MAN AND HIS INVENTOR
A Hungarian Professor has just perfected a Robot Man, which is said to be a great improvement on all previous inventions. Professor Taran, the inventor, has christened his invention "Dr. Motor." The Robot has a pleasant face instead of the steel armor of the British Robot. "Dr. Motor" is put in motion through a box pedestal on which he stands, which is worked by an electrically driven motor.

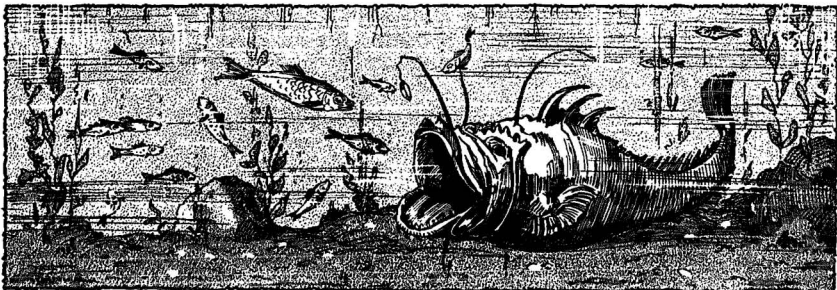
the real sacrifice made by working people. One woman wrote to say that for a considerable time she had been saving up to buy a new hat, but when she had sufficient money gathered her conscience troubled her with regard to the New Infirmary Fund. In her letter to the Lord Provost she said:

"Perhaps you do not know what it means to a woman to give up a new hat, but the price of it was to be £2, and here is the £2 for your fund."

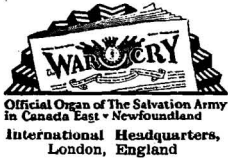
The story of the raising of this big Hospital Fund is Aberdeen's best story.

MEAT FOR THE ESKIMOS

The first movement of Alaska reindeer into the so-called barren lands of the Northwest Territories will start this year. The creation of a new meat supply for the Eskimo and Indian and the populating of the great spaces of the territories from Great Bear Lake to Hudson's Bay with reindeer herds was decided upon following an intensive survey.



How the Fishing Frog allures smaller fish within reach of its capacious maw



**Territorial Commander,
COMMISSIONER WILLIAM
MAXWELL**

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.
Subscription Rates: A copy of THE WAR CRY (including the special Easter and Christmas issues), will be mailed, prepaid to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50.
All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—
To Be Ensign:
Captain Ethel Maxwell, Training Garrison, Toronto.

APPOINTMENT—
Lieutenant Isabel McDowell, to Goderich.

**ADMITTED TO LONG SERVICE
ORDER—**
Commandant Philip Woolfrey.

William Maxwell
Territorial Commander

From the Editor's Desk



The Press and the Founder

A GREAT deal of space has been devoted by Canadian and Newfoundland newspapers to the Centenary of the Territory clippings have reached our desk, some a column long and in many instances a full page or matter.

From the mass of material written about our Founder we have only room to quote a few striking extracts. Says the Guelph "Mercury":

"A century of time is just a little while for an Organization that claims to be building monuments that are to last throughout eternity. These monuments are the men and women who were thought to be not worth trying for, but whom The Salvation Army deemed were just as human and more in need of helping than the smug and easy-going formalist who was born good and therefore had to make an appearance of goodness, whatever he was beneath the surface."

The St. Thomas "Times-Journal" strikes another note when it says: "The Army is too big now to ever be anything but what it is. The name of its Founder is as imperishable in the religions of the world as that of his fellow-countryman, Wesley, or the Scotsman, Knox."

A St. John's (Nfld.) paper voices a saying of the Founder in concluding a long editorial. It says:

"Of William Booth it is said he founded no new religion; but that he epitomized the Christian religion in what he called the triangle of religion in three gets: Get right with God; get right with your own heart and life; get right in your relations (Continued in column 4)

IN ONTARIO'S NORTHERN METROPOLIS

THE COMMISSIONER, assisted by the Field Secretary, meets Officers of North Bay Division and conducts helpful Public Meetings

MAY-DAY trains brought their quota of visiting Officers to Ontario's Northern metropolis. The North Bay Division comprises so much territory that those coming from the south brought with them the memory of the fragrance of new grass and the sight of bursting buds, while those coming from the west and north emerged from regions of snow-covered ground and ice-coated lakes. The Divisional Commander was heard to remark about these thirty-odd visitors that they were "a pretty sturdy lot." And surely pioneer work in this sparsely-settled country calls for the service of such men and women.

It was entirely fitting that on the night preceding the visit of the Commissioner and Colonel Morehen that this company should meet in council with Major and Mrs. Owen to prepare their hearts and minds for the messages of their Leader.

Thursday dawned, and the day brought with it a cold, penetrating rain. It was enough to dampen the spirits of ordinary men and women, but in spite of the day the non-day pedestrians were attracted by strains of music from a newly-formed band, and the ringing appeal that was made, urging men and women to seek Christ.

Invigoration

In the afternoon the Commissioner poured his heart out for over two hours, and discussed, in a most helpful way, problems that are vital to the interests of Salvationists. The effect of his words can be likened to the invigorating effect of a salt breeze upon one who has been isolated in the dark depths of a dungeon. Sometimes the Officers were moved almost to tears while at other times the echo of their applause resounded from the walls, and this because the words came from the very heart of our Leader, who has ever been to us an example of sterling Salvationism.

ROYAL RECOGNITION

Salvationists in Holland Cheered by the Interest and Goodwill of their Rulers

For the Annual Life-Saving Scout and Guard Rally held at the Hague on Easter Monday, representative Life-Saving Scouts and Guards from Great Britain, France, Germany, and Denmark joined their comrades of the Netherlands. The Troops were greatly honored by the presence of His Royal Highness, Prince Henry, the Prince Consort, who as president of the Dutch Scout League, conducted an inspection and watched their parade.

It was also a delight to see the splendid way in which our new and able Field Secretary, Colonel Morehen, was welcomed, and to hear just the response that one would expect from this Salvation warrior whom we have learned to love as a comrade who has led multitudes from darkness to the light "which lighteth every man."

Although the rain continued to pour, another rousing Open-air was held, and again the message was carried to the hearts of many who paused, in passing, to listen. The indoor proceedings were led by Major Owen, who presented our two distinguished visitors to a very enthusiastic audience, and both replied to the welcome in warm words.

Whole-Hearted Service

Following the singing of "Come, let us all unite to sing," the Commissioner aptly illustrated the way in which God dispels "our guilt and fear." His Scotch humor, too, was refreshing.

Then for nearly an hour, he recalled his recent visit to historic Sunbury. Again his audience was moved as they lived over with him moments of tremendous importance in the crisis that has so recently been passed.

Familiar strains were recalled as the Band, under the direction of Captain Jolly, played "Early Memories," while Captain and Mrs. Eyenden brought blessing to many hearts by their rendition of an Army song to a popular air.

The reading of a devotional Psalm was followed by the singing of "The Lord's My Shepherd" by the Commissioner, with the congregational chorus, "I am guided by Thee." Our Leader brought the meeting to a close after appealing for whole-hearted Salvationism and devotion to the Flag, and reminding his listeners that they were being guided daily by an invisible and loving Father whose mercy was from everlasting to everlasting.—C. H.

ducted an inspection and watched their parade.

In the course of the morning a telegram was received, stating that Her Majesty the Queen-Mother would like the Life-Saving Troops to march by her residence. In spite of a cold wind, Queen Emma—greatly beloved of all Hollanders—stood at her open window and smilingly acknowledged the salutations. Her Majesty afterwards sent her Lord-in-Waiting to compliment Lt.-Commissioner Vlas on the deportment and organization of the Life-Savers and to convey an expression of Her Majesty's kind and keen interest in The Army's Work for the young.



TERRITORIAL NEWSLET

Commissioner Rich is announced to conduct the farewell meeting of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Sims at the Winnipeg Citadel, on Thursday, May 16th. The Colonel, at the time of writing, is on a farewell tour saying good-bye to places and faces that have become dear to him during his years in the West.

Colonel Morehen, the Field Secretary, celebrated his 45th anniversary of his conversion last week.

Major Clara Eastwell, who recently arrived in Canada from Australia, has been appointed Divisional Young People's Secretary at Halifax.

In the death of Mr. Charles Gurn, of Montreal, The Salvation Army has lost a warm friend and supporter. Staff-Captain David Snowden represented The Army at the funeral service, at Emmanuel's Church.

Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott, of New Glasgow, welcomed a baby girl into their home on April 29th. Congratulations!

COME BACK!

An Appeal to a Wanderer from Commander Eva Booth

My dear boy—come back! Come home! Home to the sweet little wife you promised in the highest moments of your life never to desert, but to protect and cherish; home to the two precious sons she gave you, and who are almost hourly asking for you. Come back! This is the best thing that can now be done. To go on will shatter every prospect and blast every hope you have ever held.

The effect of the shock to your dear little wife has been so great that, apart from your return, her health will entirely succumb and your boys be left motherless.

Come back! I will help you. Others will help you. God, against Whom your greatest wrong has been committed, by the sacrifice of His Son will help you, and the way may yet be bright.

(Continued from column 1)
with your neighbor."

From the vast amount of matter published about the Founder it is evident that there must have been much digging into old records and into Army books and papers as well as a reviving of old memories.

Truly the good that men do lives after them, as well as the evil, and the inspiration of our Founder's life is still a potent force for righteousness in the world.

EUROPEAN CONGRESSES

In addition to the Congresses which the General and Mrs. Higgins will lead, the Chief of the Staff is announced to conduct the Danish Congress, June 14th-21st; Commissioner Lamb will conduct the Congress in Norway, June 28th-July 3rd, and Commissioner Booth-Tucker will lead similar gatherings in Latvia, from May 28th to June 3rd.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

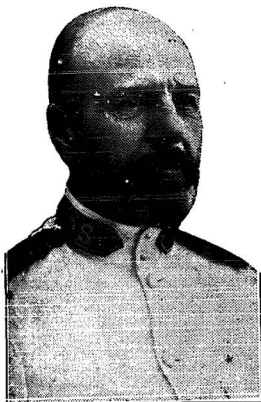
OTTAWA—Monday, May 20th. (Graduation of Nurses.)
LIPPINCOTT—Saturday, May 25th. (Opening of New Citadel.)
DOVERCOURT—Sunday-Monday, May 26th-27th. (Musical Program Monday evening.)
MONTREAL II—Saturday, June 1st.
MONTREAL I—Sunday, June 2nd. (Morning, Divine Service Parade for Life-Saving Scouts and Guards.)
MONTREAL IV—Sunday, June 2nd. (Afternoon.)
VERDUN—Sunday, June 2nd. (Night.)
MONTREAL, ST. JAMES' CHURCH—Monday, June 3rd. (United Musical Festival and Declaration of Divisional Self-Denial Results.)
TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, June 9th, Divine Service Parade. (Morning only.)
OAKVILLE—Sunday, June 9th. (Afternoon and evening.)
HYGEIA HALL, TORONTO—Wednesday, June 12th. (Self-Denial ingathering.)
Mrs. Maxwell will accompany to all centres.
Earlscourt Band will accompany to Oakville.

INTERNATIONAL NEWS

The General has appointed Brigadier Grimes, General Secretary for West Africa, as Territorial Commander for that Territory. His installation as Territorial Commander, in succession to Colonel Souter, who pioneered the Work in West Africa, will be conducted by Lt.-Commissioner Palmer during his forthcoming visit to the Territory.

After spending some months on Homeland furlough, Brigadier William Pennick, whose last appointment was that of Field Secretary in China, has been appointed to the command of The Army's Work in the Sub-Territory of Belgium, which is attached to France, where Commissioner Peyron is Territorial Commander.

"Sur le Chemin qui Monte" ("On the Upward Path") is the title of a book



Commissioner John Cunningham, w.b., pending further arrangements to be decided upon by the General, has been given, in addition to his responsibilities as International Secretary for Europe, temporary control of the work of the Overseas Departments connected with the Dominions. The Commissioner has served in South Africa, Holland, and as Territorial Commander for the Dutch East Indies.

by Mrs. Commissioner Peyron which was published a few months ago by our Paris Headquarters, and of which a second enlarged edition has already had to be issued. The book is a collection of very effective articles from Mrs. Peyron's pen which have appeared at different times in our French periodicals.

Commissioner George Mitchell, the Territorial Commander of Sweden, recently arrived in London in connection with the work of the Special Commission to consider the holding of The Army property, to which the General recently appointed him.

News has been received that Commissioner S. Brengle, who was just recovering from influenza when he recently sailed from England, has now safely reached the United States of America.

Commissioner Larsson, the Territorial Commander for Norway, has recently been granted an audience with King Haakon, who assured him of his great interest in The Army and of his high appreciation of the work the Organization is so successfully undertaking.

We extend congratulations to Brigadier Geo. Carter, Editor of the South African "War Cry," on the attainment of his new rank.

GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS

Conduct Successful Campaign in the French Capital—Seventy-Two Seekers

THOUSANDS of Salvationists and friends assembled in the Palais du Trocadero to take part in the Public Reception to General and Mrs. Higgins who had journeyed to Paris to conduct the Centenary Celebrations of The Army Founder.

The vigorous and enthusiastic introduction of the General and Mrs. Higgins by Commissioner Peyron delighted the audience, for he was able to detail a marvellous advance on the French Field, in itself a fine Centenary monument. France has made wonderful progress, and the prospects for increasingly rapid advance are very promising. M. A. N. Bertrand, Vice-president of the Protestant Federation in France, speaking for the friends of The Army in the Republic, kept the flame of enthusiasm leaping high, but it flared to its highest point when the General uttered his tribute to the Founder, to the French pioneers, and to the splendid workers of to-day. The audience clapped and cheered as one person, and hung upon the words of the speaker with splendid intensity.

This was the case also when Mrs. Higgins paid glowing tribute to The Army Mother. It was of special interest to learn that the banner used in the tableau, "The Presentation of Colors by The Army Mother to the First French Pioneers," was the

original Flag which she had handed to her eldest daughter. It is one of the treasures preserved at the Territorial Headquarters. When it is displayed it rarely fails to move French audiences to tears and cheers.

On Sunday morning a large company gathered in the Central Hall.

As at his reception, the General was thoroughly at ease and was fortunate in having in his translator, Lt.-Colonel Malan. All hearts were gripped, the hearers responded with intense words expressive of devotion and expectancy, and there were moments when the atmosphere was positively electric. An evidence of this was seen in the fact that twenty-two comrades knelt at the mercy-seat seeking Full Salvation.

Salvation song delighted the troops in the Salle Gaveau, an exceptionally choice music-hall which had been engaged for the Sunday afternoon battle. How the building rang as the comrades sang:

"Pour la sainte guerre, soldats, en avant!"
(For the Holy War, Soldiers, Go ahead!)

Here, in gay Paris, on a Sunday afternoon, there was a splendid audience gathered, and not for an entertainment, but, after the stirring call to the battle of the opening moments,

"WE THANK GOD FOR WILLIAM BOOTH"

BRITISH PRIME MINISTER Pays Splendid Tribute to The Army's Founder

AT THE great Centenary Celebration held in the Albert Hall, London, on April 10th, the Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin gave an address, a brief cabled account of which was published in a recent issue. The following is a more detailed account of the Prime Minister's speech as reported in the British "War Cry":

"If you think it right that some one outside your body should speak to-night about your Founder, then it is eminently fitting that those words should be spoken by the Prime Minister of this Kingdom. It is one hundred years ago to-day that William Booth was born in Nottingham. I feel it is the Prime Minister who should speak for the country on the debt the country owes to William Booth. Just as no history of the eighteenth century is complete without dwelling on the effect of Wesley's life, so no history of the nineteenth century will be complete that has no reference in it to the influence of William Booth on England.

"If I understand aright, his outlook in his earlier days was this—that to have churches was not necessarily the same thing as to have religion, and that you might have in a human life respectability and sobriety, but that that really might be the cloak

of a sham inside. That was the reason why he went out from the church to preach, and chose for his church the theatre, the prison, the highway, the market-place. . . . He



In connection with the Self-Denial Effort in the city of Montreal, the "Daily Star" of that city published the above sketch of the Founder drawn and donated by Mr. A. Racey

was like many of the greatest men, both a conservative and a reformer. He believed in tradition and he believed in novelty. The tradition was the Gospel, and the novelty was the presentation of it. He discovered, as many others have, that important as political questions are, and econ-

omic questions, the religious question is ultimately the most fundamental of the whole lot, and he worked deliberately for the Salvation of souls, and that souls might justify themselves in their works in this world for others.

"He was not one of those, not uncommon in this generation, who believe we can redeem mankind by a constitution. He faced right up to the fact of evil. We are a little afraid of it, seeking to banish the word 'sin' from the dictionary. But you may exchange the word as much as you like, the ugly fact remains, and will remain, Booth never discussed publicly, or I believe, privately, theological difficulties. He preached, and preached the Gospel, and the military Organization which he founded suited his own character, as it has, historically, before now, suited the character of great religious reformers.

"And yet no man felt more than he the hardships of that poverty in which he himself had been brought up. He remembered the children in the streets of Nottingham in his childhood crying for bread. His own childhood was blighted by poverty, and he was one of the men who, once having seen and realized for himself misery of that kind could never forget it, and could never lie down under it. Hence the Social Work of The Salvation Army.

"I was interested to see that a great apostle of socialism wrote, only the other day, 'The Salvation Army still spends in a struggle with poverty the zeal that was meant for a struggle with sin.' William Booth was big enough and had zeal enough to maintain both these struggles (Cheers)."

"In housing, in drink, in crime, in disease, he and The Army have fought and are fighting their fight, but the object to which his whole life primarily was devoted was one of which he used these words: 'The object I chose all those years ago embraced every effort and contained in its heart the remedy for every form of misery and sin and wrong to be found in the world, and every method of redemption needed by human nature.'"

"There are many forms of spiritual endeavor in the world. There are diversities of gifts. God fulfills Himself in many ways. His love is far wider than our minds. To-night we thank God for William Booth, for a man whom all Christendom to-day recognizes as one of the world's great religious leaders." (Applause).

C. M. Rixon, Brigadier.



Of INTEREST to WOMEN

A Word about Spring Cleaning

An Open Letter to Maud Emily

THE HOME LEAGUE A Helpful Branch of Work

To say that the Home Leagues in Canada East are a very valuable asset to the various Corps in which the League is functioning is to state a self-evident fact. The work everywhere is progressing in very gratifying manner. Not only is the League proving fruitful in getting hold of women and influencing them for good, and also imparting valuable advice concerning home-making, but the Leagues render useful service to the various Corps by keeping their fingers busy and arranging an annual Sale of Work, the proceeds of which are devoted to Corps purposes.

Mrs. Colonel Henry, Territorial Home League Secretary, has furnished "The War Cry" with the following particulars of the amounts raised by these Sales of Work in the various Divisions during last year, the amounts, in nearly every case, being considerably in advance of the previous year's totals:—

St. John, N.B., \$791.11; Sydney, \$525.38; Toronto Temple, \$350.00; Halifax, \$638.56; Hamilton, \$2,093.19; Toronto West, \$1,903.11; Toronto East, \$1,902.95; London, \$1,092.68; Windsor, \$1,051.84; Montreal, \$945.72; North Bay, \$1,011.93; Ottawa, \$194.62; a total of \$12,502.09.

Colds in the Nursery

Lime seed lemonade is an excellent cure for colds. To one quart of boiling water add four tablespoons of flax seed whole, and allow this to steep in the water for three hours in a covered vessel in a warm place. Add juice of two lemons, and sweeten to taste. Give a desertspoonful now and again.

Dear "Maud Emily": I understand that your spring cleaning had to be put off, and that you could not do it earlier, or I should have to start by telling you that you are at least a month or six weeks behind the usual time for doing this.

Begin with your own little bedroom. First of all take down the curtains and lift the mats from the floor—these you should take into the garden and shake thoroughly, then leave them in the sun. Next you should strip your bed. The blankets and quilts have to go to be washed, so will only need folding up and putting in the clothes-basket ready for the laundry. The bedstead when cleared should be dusted and then thoroughly cleaned with turpentine. The mattress and pillows will need a thorough good beating to get all the dust out, and should then be put in the sun until you are ready for them again.

While the bedding is sunning itself in the garden you should sweep the ceiling and walls with a clean broom or "Turk's head", which has been washed and got ready for use before-hand. When you have finished sweeping the ceiling and walls and the tops of the cupboards, etc., you should sweep the floor carefully. Keep the bedroom door closed all the time, else the dust will fly about and make your stairs and other rooms dusty. The art of spring cleaning is to be able to confine it to the room you have in hand, and not upset the whole house while you are turning out one room. Try and remember this, and do your work neatly and without a great upset.

Now that you have finished sweeping, you must turn out the drawers. Clean these, put in fresh paper

and replace the things belonging to each.

You will need plenty of clean hot water to wash the paint. Before you wash the door, you should clean the window, and get your bedding in and make up your bed.

After you have dusted the furniture, rub all the marks off with a rag moistened with paraffin-oil, and then



polish with beeswax and turpentine. Take care not to put on any more of this than you are prepared to rub off. It is the rubbing that counts, so be sure you use plenty of elbow grease!

If your bedroom furniture is painted and not polished, you will need to wash with warm soapy water instead of polishing with beeswax.

This done, you have only to scrub the floor, and put down your mats when you have finished. It will then be time, dear "Maud Emily", to wash yourself, as you will not be able to do more than one room thoroughly each day.

Do all your bedrooms in the same way, and finish your upstairs cleaning by doing the landing, and staircase last. I will tell you about the other rooms later, as I am afraid that my letter is already rather long. Keep smiling.—Yours sincerely,

M. J.

COMRADES of the SOCIAL

By Mrs. Captain Moffett, Jamaica

WHEN IN Bermuda in the year 1927, my heart and mind were far from the thought of Social work. One day, however, a letter came from Jamaica telling me to prepare to farewell. It troubled me, for I had heard that my new appointment was to the Social Staff in Kingston, Jamaica, and I had always been a Field Officer. I felt that I was not called to be a Social Officer.

My appointment was Matron in charge of the Bethesda Girls' Home. How strange I felt on the boat as I watched Bermuda receding in the distance.

At Nassau, in the Bahamas, a wee laddie managed to jam his fingers in the door when coming into the saloon. Very promptly I rendered "First-aid" and his mother, with a delightful Scottish accent, said "And are you one of the Social sisters: we have them in Scotland?"

It was with mixed feelings that I entered the Bethesda Home, but I happened to read an article in the June number of "The Officer" entitled, "Comrades of the Social," and as I read it, all the doubts, fears, and worries of my new appointment fell away and I knew I was called of God. No longer I felt caged, no longer did I yearn for other work, no longer did I feel shut away, for I had found my Lord in my new sphere of labor, and He had spoken, and I was content to be a humble unit in the Social work of The Salvation Army.

Now I am very happy in my work. The Home is large and airy, and stands in charming grounds of its own. Nineteen girls and three babies are in residence at the time of writing, and thirty-one girls have passed

through the Home since I took charge in May 1928. The three B's are taught, also sewing, laundry and domestic work. Two of the three babies are from the Leper Colony.

Some of the girls have very tragic histories, some are very ignorant, some are passionate in their likes and dislikes. All have a queer "kink" somewhere in their make-up, and yet

(Continued in column 4)



A typical scene in the West Indies. Drawing water from the town well in St. Thomas

SOME GOOD SUGGESTIONS FOR SOUP MAKING

If soup is to have any food value, it must be made with plenty of vegetables, and must be made with good stock, which will become a jelly when allowed to set.

But all soups do not need the stock foundation, and if by chance there is no stock available, the housewife can make a delicious soup with either tomatoes or potatoes, with the aid of course, of other ingredients.

Instead of buying special shanks and bones for soup, the housewife can often make use of bones which come with the roast of beef. These should be well covered with cold water. When they come to the boil, allow to simmer gently for some hours. Seasoning, of course, should be added.

Then the stock can be left to stand until the next day, in which case the fat can be skimmed from the top when it has set.

Pearl barley, carefully washed, makes a good foundation for the vegetables in the soup, and this should be given several hours to cook thoroughly. If the soup is to be used the day the stock is made, it is usually found advisable to put the barley in almost as soon as the bones are put on, and the fat must be skimmed off as it rises.

Little children are very fond of macaroni, especially the variety which specializes in stars, letters, figures, crowns, etc., and this makes an excellent substitute for barley on cold, dreary days, when everything refuses to go right. It makes the soup twice as interesting for the children, and they will quite probably eat a good meal.

Haricot beans are frequently used for soup, with either lentils or pearl barley, but they must be soaked for some time before cooking.

Vegetables, such as carrots, parsnips, turnips, onions, celery, are the most suitable for soup. A small onion should be cut up very finely and added at least an hour before the soup is served.

Then cut up, or mince, the other vegetables, and add to the stock at least half an hour before the soup is to be served. A little sage and thyme often improves the flavor of soup, and a little chopped-up parsley always makes a pleasing addition.

HOME LEAGUE SPECIALS

Toronto East Division

BEDFORD PARK — Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie, Thurs., May 30th, 2.30 p.m.
BYNG AVENUE — Mrs. Major Ritchie, Thurs., May 30th, 2.30 p.m.
DANFORTH — Mrs. Colonel Henry, Thurs., May 30th, 2.30 p.m.
GREENWOOD — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders, Thurs., May 30th, 8.00 p.m.
RHODES AVENUE — Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Tues., May 28th, 2.30 p.m.
RIVERDALE — Mrs. Major Ritchie, Tues., May 28th, 2.30 p.m.
TODMORDEN — Mrs. Field-Major Sheard, Thurs., May 30th, 2.30 p.m.
WOODBINE — Mrs. Colonel Henry, Tues., May 14th, 2.30 p.m.
YORKVILLE — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whalley, Thurs., May 16th, 2.30 p.m.

Toronto West Division

LISGAR STREET — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Moore, Thurs., May 30th, 2.30 p.m.

(Continued from column 3)

they are a very lovable bunch of lassies. When in their white dresses, they look very charming, they will sing to you, showing their pretty white teeth, and shyly look at you with bright eyes. It gives me such a thrill of joy when I see them give their hearts to Jesus, and really try to be good. I feel very grateful to God for leading me to this branch of work.

As I write I can hear the girls singing in their sweet West Indian style, "Steal away to Jesus." I am striving to win those dear precious girls for Him. I do feel that I am in the place God wants me to be in, and I am content.



BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

In our London contemporary we read of a veteran Bandsman, of Bishops Waltham, nearly eighty years of age, still in action on the G Trombone! He has played for forty-one years. Now can any G Tromboneer or any other Tromboneer, or any player of a wind instrument, beat that? Will any record breaker please send his photograph.

The Bandmaster at this same Corps has occupied the position for over forty years. A healthy spot this!

Bandmaster Kershaw's well-written and very interesting sketch of how he was led into Army service, which appears on this page, should encourage others of our musical comrades to put pen to paper. Let's get to know one another better. And some of you can prepare papers of instructional value to our musical fraternity. Get busy!

Deputy Songster-Leader Boys, of Earls Court, has been appointed leader in succession to Bandsman Hugh MacGregor, who has put in splendid and most efficient service. The Brigade's present high standard is eloquent tribute to his able instruction.

Our comrades are reminded that notices of special events are accepted for insertion in our columns at the rate of fifty cents per inch for each issue.

I RECALL

"Memories of Childhood" and "The Conflict" caused by not responding to "An Appeal" and "Fighting for the Lord" "Under the Colors" "In The Army," for I heard the "Invitation" of "The Saviour at the door." I knew my sin had helped to make Him a "Man of Sorrows," also remembered He went from "Olivet to Calvary" for me, and that on "Calvary" He made "Atonement" for my sins. Whilst this struggle was going on in my heart I needed "Consolation," for I recalled vividly "Scenes in a Prodigal's Life"; how "The Wanderer" first lost "The Army Spirit," "The Cornet" and "The Bandmaster"; all "Ambition" to be "Marching Onward" "neath The Banner of Liberty" had gone; "Songs of Joy" ceased; the "Spirit of Freedom" departed. This sad experience caused me to think deeply of "The Mighty to Save," who had promised to be my "Burden Bearer," and with such "My Guide," and "My Keeper," I made "The Sinner's Resolve" to be a "Conqueror." It was indeed "A Happy Day" when "Victory" came, I plunged into "The Fountain," and "Deliverance" through "Conquering Faith" gave me the "Assurance" of the "Peace of God."

STATION D C B
THIRD ANNOUNCEMENT
A TREAT IN STORE
Hear the Latest Music at
DOVERCOURT'S
ANNUAL FESTIVAL
MONDAY, MAY 27th, 8 p.m.
Guest Soloist:
Bandmaster Eddie Collins
and other talent
The Commissioner will preside
Admission :: 25 Cents

Our Musical Fraternity



HOW I WAS LED INTO ARMY SERVICE

By Bandmaster John P. Kershaw, Hamilton IV

In response to our recent request in these columns for sketches of Band and Songster Locals and other musical worthies, and also articles of interest to our musical fraternity, we have received a number of interesting "write-ups" and papers, the following one among them

A BAND, some unusually bright singing, a happy lot of people, a clapping of hands, a most joyous atmosphere—these things combined to fascinate my young heart when a lad of ten years. Although connected with the church and a regular attendant at Sunday School, it soon became apparent to my mother that my heart's desires were to be with the Army folks, for together with my brother and sisters, I would race away after Sunday School every Sunday afternoon to The Army "Free and Easy" meeting, be the weather wet or fine (and we had quite a long way to run) to enjoy more of the Band's playing, and the evident freedom of these wonderful Army folk.

Such choruses as "We're a happy lot of people, yes we are," and "Fighting, fighting, on the narrow way," got into my bones, and we as children would return home to sing them again as best we could to mother. She, herself, before marriage, had been saved at an Army penitentiary, later becoming a fighting Soldier for many years, until circumstances made it difficult for her to attend meetings, except on rare occasions. A real Salvationist's spirit never dies, and so mother decided that we all could go to The Army, she reconsecrating her life for renewed service, while I myself found the Saviour in a Young People's Decision Sunday meeting soon afterwards.

Time passed quickly, and when at thirteen years of age, the Bandmaster asked me whether I would like to learn to play an instrument, my de-

light knew no bounds. In the course of a few weeks I was playing in the Band, the Bandmaster having given me a Euphonium, with a Bb bass part to play. Thus did my service in The Army find its beginning.

After about twenty years of busy



Bandmaster J. P. Kershaw,
Hamilton IV

service my heart is still with The Army, and the Army's Saviour is still mine. God has led me in wonderful ways. The pathway, although not strewn with flowers all the way, has been glorious to tread, and by obedience to His Voice, I have found "pleasure in His service, more than all."

Service consecrated to His glory is the kind used by Him in the convicting and saving of men, and such will



[We will welcome for this column messages from our readers which are likely to be of comfort, cheer and blessing to others.]

ANSWERED PRAYER

On the first day of this year I looked at our little boy who was lying on the couch very sick, so ill indeed that my wife and I thought we would surely lose him. I went to my bedroom and shut the door. I knelt down and prayed, "Oh, Lord Jesus, when you were on earth you said 'Suffer little children to come unto me,' and you called them to you and blessed them. You are just the same to-day, and the little life you have put into our care is so sick and we want you to just now bless him, and if it is according to Thy will, to restore him. Then give us wisdom to train him so that he may be a soul-winner for Thee. But if you are going to take him Home, then we both say 'Thy will be done.'"

Just at that moment I seemed to see the Blessed Master standing by the side of the couch, and with such a smile as He looked at the little fellow. Then picking him up in His arms He pressed him to His breast and laid him down. He did the same again, and then with that beautiful smile He vanished.

I said, "Thank you, Jesus," and then I went to my wife as she still

earn the "well done" of the Lord. sat by the little fellow's side and said, "Cheer up, sweetheart, Billy's going to get better." Then I told her what I had seen.

Billy to-day is well and strong; he began to get better from that day. That scene I still see. It was just as real as if Our Master had been in human form. I hope that any one who is in trouble or may be discouraged may be led to tell it to Jesus. He understands.—C. J. C. A Soldier of Chatham, Ont.

IN GOD'S WILL

I feel I should say it was a real inspiration to read your letter, Montreal Salvationist.

I used to sell 50 "Crys" each week at Davies' Factory, Toronto. It was worth-while to hear the men, some of whom were not saved, say, "I couldn't manage without 'The War Cry.'"

Perhaps a leaf from my experience as a young Christian would be helpful.

One Sunday afternoon while sitting in the Parliament Street, Toronto, Hall, God spoke to me very clearly about a certain circumstance of my

OSHAWA BAND IN THE QUEEN CITY

YORKVILLE (Commandant and Mrs. Davies)—Saturday and Sunday were red letter days for this Corps. We were privileged to have with us the Oshawa Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Collins. The services were conducted by our old friend Major McElhiney. Festivals were given Saturday night and Sunday afternoon, preceded by bright Open-air. The Citadel was taxed to its utmost capacity, and many were unable to gain admission. A pleasing feature was the presentation of instruments to the Local Band. Mr. C. L. Burton presided on Sunday afternoon, and Mr. F. Sharpe made the presentation. At the final meeting many were turned away, while others stood during the entire meeting.

A wind-up Festival brought to a close a very successful visit which brought much inspiration and blessing to the local comrades, also creating great interest in this part of the city. Major McElhiney's address brought much conviction.

On Wednesday, April 17th, Major Sparks united in matrimony Captain Janaway and Captain Sarson. The Citadel was tastefully decorated for the occasion and crowded with comrades Officers and friends. After the ceremony a banquet was held in the lower hall, where many comrades spoke on behalf of the bride and the bridegroom, and many messages were read from different parts of the Territory.

EARLSCOURT BAND Concludes Successful Winter Series of Musical Services

Earls Court Band's third Winter Series of monthly Sunday afternoon Musical Services was brought to a successful conclusion on May 5th when the building was again packed to the doors. The meeting was in the very capable hands of Field-Major Urquhart, who, with his varied musical items, contributed in no small measure to the success of the event, in which the Songsters also took part.

Following the playing of Staff-Captain Coles' latest publication, a Meditation on the hymn, "When I survey the wondrous Cross," Bandmaster Audouin paid a well-deserved tribute to the Staff-Captain, making mention of the deep spiritual meaning and soulfulness embodied in his compositions.

Adjutant Pollock gave a thoughtful Bible address.

The Series just closed has been attended by very large congregations and the general impression left is that these monthly meetings have been highly appreciated by Torontonians.

I had a friend whom I felt I ought to part company with, but I was not willing.

I hoped for a time that God was just testing me, and when I was willing to make the full surrender He would open a way whereby I could keep the friend. I had Abraham's sacrifice in mind. But God knew best, and He gave me the grace needed to make the sacrifice.

I wish I could put into words the joy this has brought to my heart and life. I would say to the young people especially that to be in the will of God is worth more than anything we have to surrender.

God bless you.—"Blue Nose."



WE MUST KEEP IN TOUCH

Salvation Gives a Man Discontent with Squalor. He lifts his Family out of the old Environments, —but The Army must keep in touch with the Churchless, Sinful Crowd

its character, will take it away from the most needy people. Salvation takes a man away from the neighborhood of sin. It gives him a discontent with squalor, and

power of "thinking native."

There is, in some ways, as much difference between the thought of the respectable suburb and the unashamed slum of the same city as there is between the thought of London and Bombay.

The primal facts of life are the same, but the attitude of the people, their loves and hatreds, their conventions, their prejudices, their mental food is vastly different, and the Salvationist who is only equipped with the suburban viewpoint is a poor tool indeed in the slum. And yet his place is first in the slum.

Let us not forget this. Let us never think that we are in being as an Organization to minister to the religious needs of the respectable people who pay their way and send their children to High School.

They, in the long run, could do without The Army, for they have the ability to listen to a cultured preacher, they can read the weekly sermon in their magazines, and their environment is moral if not definitely religious.

We belong to the street where the parson would be laughed at. We



tention to the strident trombone. We must go for the worst, the most ignorant, the most degraded; and to reach him we must understand him.

If we do not speak his language, we must understand it. If we do not live in his house, we must be able to conduct ourselves therein as though we were at home and not uncomfortably strange.

We must have discovered for ourselves his point of view and appreciate for ourselves his many virtues as well as his sins.

This is no easy task for many Salvationists of the present day, who have come from sheltered homes and who live in the streets where bath-rooms abound, but, if The Army is to do its most important work, these young people must take it upon themselves as a definite duty to explore The Army's special territory and to get to know its most important "customers."—British "War Cry."

JUST ONE HOUSE

But In It Was a Soul Who Needed Saving

"I wonder if it is any use keeping on this work here," thought Brother Jones, who had taken charge of a struggling Outpost, where the work was hard and the results seemed meagre. But proof was coming that the efforts of the handful of workers had not been in vain.

Brother Jones was just settling down to his weekly meeting with a number of young men he had gathered together in the district, when a man came desiring to speak with him.

"I have come to tell you, sir, that I have given my heart to God, and I want to help you here."

Brother Jones was overjoyed and naturally wished to know something about the man's conversion.

"Do you remember," said the convert, "four of you holding an Open-air meeting some time ago at a spot where there was but one house near at hand? Well, I was at work in that house. I heard your message, and became convicted of sin. I wanted to go straight out and yield to God on the spot, but did not do so, because I was too dirty. However, last night I was really converted."—South Australia "War Cry."

THE UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR

There is an idea prevalent among a certain class of people that The Army helps only the "under dogs" of society. Now while, of course, it is quite true that the larger proportion helped by the Organization belong to the poorer and uneducated classes, yet it will come as a surprise to many that a large number of people are helped who were once the elite.

Take, for instance, the university professor who having enlisted at the outbreak of the Great War, was captured and made to work in enemy mines until the signing of peace brought about his release.

Broken in spirit he emigrated to Canada to take up mining engineering but failed miserably. He finally drifted into "The Army's Hotel at Vancouver without a cent to his name. He was sympathetically treated, helped to his feet and now is doing well.—Canada West "War Cry."



creates in his heart a determination to lift his family away from the unhelpful environment in which he lived before his conversion.

This is highly desirable. The value of The Army as a social force in elevating a section of the population from poverty and ignorance to comparative comfort and, at least, profitable citizenship has yet to be explored.

At the same time a nicely-housed, nicely-educated Army is of little use to God in saving the worst, unless it retains its contact with the poor and needy.

Our Soldiers must walk down the poorest streets. They must cultivate the acquaintance of the drunkard and the swearer. They must try to "get inside his skin."

Much of the success of The Army's Missionary Officers has been due to their ability to "think native." They have, by the grace of God, been able to cast aside their national viewpoint and, with the language of the people to whom they have gone, gain a grasp of their mentality.

Every effort must be made by our home Missionaries to cultivate this



have to go to the place where the points of a sermon would be gibberish. We are for the people who would mock at the church organ but will stand and listen with rapt at-

SPEAKING at the British Industries Fair a few weeks ago, the Prince of Wales pointed out the necessity for British manufacturers to study the conditions of the countries in which they hoped to find markets.

He advocated that they should make greater efforts to speak in the languages of their prospective customers and that the heads of the firms should themselves visit the lands where trade needed encouragement.

He spoke of the value of personality in all business negotiations, asserting that nothing could take the place of personal contact and personal knowledge of local conditions.

Such royal advice to manufacturers could well be accepted by Salvationists in regard to their work of spreading the news of Salvation.

We must keep down among our constituency. It is imperative that Salvationists should remain in intimate contact with the "churchless crowds" after whom, stated the General a few days ago, we must go with greater zeal.



The development of The Army, if allowed to proceed along lines which seem natural to all organizations of



WHAT I SAW AT BISHOP'S WALTHAM

Nearly Eighty Years of Age and Still a G Trombone Player

Colonel George Holmes, the Candidates' Secretary for the British Territory, recently conducted a series of rousing meetings at Bishop's Waltham, and sums up what and whom he saw in the following breezy and interesting manner:

A Corps forty years old. A town with a population of less than 3,000.

A roll with seventy-five Soldiers and recruits.

Short Stories from our Contemporaries

A Junior Roll of one hundred. The largest congregation in the village at any place of worship. Eighteen in the Band.

A Bandmaster who has occupied that position for over forty years.

The Sergeant-Major who, living one and a half miles away, brings his family in their own motors, in full uniform, to every meeting, including Knee-bill.

A Bandmaster nearly eighty years of age playing a G trombone, who has been in an Army Band for forty-one years.

An attendance at each of the three meetings of over one hundred and fifty persons.

A new hall holding two hundred people to which sections of the Corps have donated the seats—their names being on the backs thereof.

An Officer named Captain Cooper, who beat last year's Self-Denial amount by £10.

Who says The Army's dying out?—British "War Cry."

UNABLE TO PRAY

He wandered into The Salvation Army Hall in Mitchell, South Dakota. He was a prize-fighter.

During the latter part of the Salvation Prayer-meeting he was gripped, and at the invitation knelt at the penitent-form.

"I can't pray! I've never prayed in my life!" he wept, said the convert, "Didn't your mother teach you to pray?" gently inquired the Officer who was dealing with him.

"Mother!" exclaimed the man. "Mother! Why I haven't seen her for years! She thinks I'm dead! Yes," he went on reflectively, "when I was a little lad she did teach me to say, 'Now I lay me,' but, you see, I left home, and I haven't prayed since."

But he found the Lord! Never having possessed a Bible in his life, he left the hall that night with one in his hand. God in his heart and joy and peace in his soul.—United States, Central, "War Cry."

OUR NEWLY-APPOINTED MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY

(Continued from column 3, page 5)

him blindfolded through the streets. The hall was packed to the doors that night.

He had many Corps in Ontario after this and invariably succeeded in stirring the communities with his original methods, getting many souls saved and seeing the work flourish. On several occasions he dressed as a tramp and after attracting attention on the street would give a lecture to a packed hall on The Army's work among the unfortunate. Another favorite device was to act as an auctioneer.

A Social Enthusiast

Appointment to the Men's Social Work in Toronto gave him the opportunity of studying at close range the splendid work he had so often lectured about. He took to it from the first as a duck takes to water, and successfully carried on The Army's first salvage store in the city. How to help people to help themselves is the aim of The Army's Social Work and Sims devoted himself to solving this problem in the same whole-hearted way in which he had tackled Corps problems. So well did he succeed that he became an authority on matters social and when a Men's Social Secretary was needed for the newly-formed Territory of Canada West, he was chosen for the position. Later he had a term as Territorial Young People's Secretary and only last year was re-appointed as Men's Social Secretary.

Mrs. Sims, formerly Captain Norman, was a Field Officer for a number of years before her marriage, commanding a number of Corps in Ontario. She is a quiet but enthusiastic worker, taking her part in Army service as opportunity offers.

It might naturally be expected in the course of such a long and varied career that the Colonel has gathered many good incidents. This is so, and he is noted as a raconteur, having in a large degree what someone has described as "the saving grace of humor." Here is one of his stories.

"In a certain town I visited, The Army drummer was about as odd an individual as one would find in a day's journey. When the Captain called on him to speak in the Open-air he took off his cap and rubbing his head and face, upon which no sign of hair could be seen, cried out, 'Friends, do you see my bald head? Well that's what drink did for me.'

Frozen to the Ground

"I have heard many charges laid at the door of the monster Drink, but this was the first time I had heard it accused of causing a curly head to become a bald pate. So I asked the drummer later how it came about. It appears that in his teens he became a great drunkard, going from bad to worse till all his former friends shunned him. One day The Salvation Army Captain of the local Corps determined to do something for the drunks of the town, believing that 'sympathy without relief is like mustard without beef.' He formed a Brigade of converted drunkards whose duty it was to go into the streets every night and take home or to The Army hall all the drunks they discovered.

"One cold winter's night as the Brigade was going its round one of the members stumbled over something in a dark lane. He discovered that a man was lying there and was frozen to the ground. It was impossible to release him without the aid of hot water, so he thawed his head and rags from the icy road. After getting him free he was taken on a stretcher to the hall, where for days he was kept in bed. So badly was he bitten by the cold that all his hair came off, leaving him perfectly bald. During the time that the Salvationists cared for him, he got converted, and often when tempted to bewail the loss of (Continued at foot of column 4)

HIRA: A Little Indian Girl who Found Happiness in the Army's Care

A STORY TO READ ON ALTAR SERVICE DAY

IN JULY, 1926, Hira, then fourteen years old, was brought to The Salvation Army Hospital at Moradabad, Punjab, India. She could not walk, and her body was filled with disease.

She had been living in the railway yard, begging her food and trying to protect the sores on her body from the numerous flies that buzzed about by using stray newspapers for coverings.

One day a Christian guard's wife noticed the girl, and although she was in this pitiable condition felt that she was not of the ordinary beggar caste.

Hira was a high caste girl, and according to the Indian custom, had been married as a small child, but when her father-in-law had discovered her ill-health he had withdrawn the marriage contract. A short time after that her father and mother both died of the plague. There was nothing left for the poor sick girl to do but to beg for her living, and the railway yard was as far as ever she could get.

The guard's wife gave her food, and her husband even made a mud hut

for the girl to live in. Then they thought of The Army Hospital, and took her there.

No bright hopes could be cherished for the return of Hira's health, but the doctors and nurses gave her every care, and finally a serious operation was performed.

It was successful. A thrill of joy went through the Hospital staff when Hira was able to walk—at first, it is true, only by the help of crutches, but later without aid of any kind.

After two and a half years in the Hospital, Hira was pronounced well enough to leave. She was heart-broken—this was the place where she had found love for her starved soul, and health for her diseased and crippled body—and her tears, as she bade farewell to the Hospital staff, touched the hearts of them all.

But there is a happy life ahead of her, for Hira has gone to Calcutta to one of The Salvation Army Schools for Indian girls, one of many who are finding happiness in the hands of Salvation Army missionaries. (Culled from a letter of Captain Victoria Roman, Thomas Emery Hospital, Moradabad, India.)



PROMOTED TO GLORY SISTER MRS. WAKEFIELD, Guelph

After several years of patient suffering, Sister Mrs. Wakefield passed peacefully away to be with Jesus. Our comrade's conversion nearly twenty years ago was a most remarkable one, and her faithfulness has brought glory to her Master. The Funeral was held on Monday at the Citadel, conducted by Commandant Mrs. White, assisted by Commandant Buntou, of Toronto. Sister Mrs. Thomasson sang one of our late comrade's favorite songs, "The City Four Square."

A Memorial service was held on Sunday evening, when Sister Mrs. Envy Dawson acted as Secretary. Ryder spoke of our comrade's consistent life. Two sisters came forward for Salvation.—James Ryder.

BROTHER G. EAGLE, Halifax I

In the space of two months Halifax I has lost three Soldiers by death. A few days ago the Summons came to Brother George Eagle, who has been ill for two years. Our comrade was promoted from the Cagswell Street Military Hospital. After the Funeral service in the Citadel the remains were carried by gun carriage and with a military escort to Camp Hill Cemetery for interment.

Brigadier Tilley conducted the funeral, assisted by Staff-Captain Richards, and the Corps Officers. Adjutant Bosher was in charge of the Memorial service on Sunday evening.

Correspondence Corner

(Continued from page 5)

"It seems you did not heed the advice I gave you when you were here. If you had you would not have printed that lie on page eight of the Easter 'War Cry'—about the cats and dogs. That one lie spoils the whole paper. I bought six of them and sent five to the Hospital. I would not have spread such trash if I had known what was in them. I will know better next time. I hope when you have time you will read what the Book says about whosoever loveth or maketh a lie. The Army is worthy of better literature."

The statement our correspondent refers to is this, "It was raining 'cats and dogs'." As this is a common expression used by "the man in the street" to indicate very heavy rain, we do not feel guilty of any lapse from the truth in using it. Our good brother has given a very literal interpretation to the statement which, of course, makes it appear foolish and impossible. It is a fair sample of English idiomatic language well understood by people versed in the intricacies of that language, but for one not fully acquainted with the subtle shades of meaning of various expressions it would be very difficult to grasp. For instance most people know perfectly well what is meant by the expression "it was blowing big guns," but a foreigner struggling with the English language might be sorely perplexed over it. He might even go so far as to call it a lie, but most people would smile indulgently, however, at his lack of understanding and express a hope that he would know better later on.

Old Home Week—June 29-July 6 Peterboro, Ontario.

Peterboro Temple Band will welcome any "old boy" or Bandsman during the week of June 29th to July 6th.

Write and let us know:—
Band-Secretary Routly,
336 Downie Street.

(Continued from column 1)

his fine curly hair, he would console himself by reflecting that the saving of his soul was good compensation for the loss."

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Wychwood, Sun., May 19; Rowntree, Mon., May 20; Fairbank, Tues., May 21; Toronto 1, Thurs., May 23; Scarlett Plains, Fri., May 24; Mount Dennis, Sat., May 25; Dovercourt, Sun., May 26; Lisgar Street, Wed., May 29.

LT.-COLONEL AND MRS. SAUNDERS: Guelph, Sat.-Mon., May 18-20. (A Brigade of Cadets will accompany.)

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Newmarket, Sat.-Sun., May 25-26.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Hamilton IV, Sun., May 19; Barrie, Sat.-Sun., May 25-27; Midland and Collingwood, Tues., May 28; Faversham, Wed., May 29.

MAJOR AND MRS. BRISTOW: Toronto Temple, Sun., May 19.

MRS. MAJOR BRISTOW: Rowntree, Thurs., June 6.

MAJOR CAMERON: St. John II, Sun., May 19; Sussex, Sat.-Sun., May 25-26.

MAJOR OWEN: Parry Sound, Sat.-Sun., May 18-19; North Bay, Thurs., May 23; Sudbury, Sat.-Sun., May 25-26.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Riverdale, Sun., May 19.

MAJOR SPARKS: West Toronto, Sun., May 19; Rowntree, Mon., May 20; Fairbank, Tues., May 21; Toronto 1, Thurs., May 23; Scarlett Plains, Fri., May 24; Mount Dennis, Sat. May 25; Oakville, Sun., May 26; Lisgar Street, Wed., May 29.

STAFF-CAPTAIN COLES: Belleville, Sat.-Mon., May 18-20.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHES: Hamilton V, Sun., May 19; Midland, Sat.-Sun., May 25-26; Barrie, Mon., May 27; Collingwood, Tues., May 28.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Byng Ave.,

CAUGHT IN THE COURTS



"The War Cry" Man Opens his Note-Book and Reveals Some of the Ways in which The Army is Seeking to Uplift Men.

Far fields have a potent appeal for the average young man. He listens to the call of the crowd, and is fascinated by the hollow glamor of city life. At once home becomes a common-place thing, and the duties of home drudgery. Such young men are quickly disillusioned, however.

Take this Canadian youth for example. Five years ago he left a comfortable home for New York city. He very soon discovered that "friends" could be purchased; but when the wherewithal to buy such friendship had disappeared, the "friends" did likewise. Some time ago the wanderer was sent back to the land of his birth. He felt ashamed of himself, but made little or no effort to reform, with the result that he appeared in the police court. The Army got hold of the young man and agreed to look after him. To-day after his five years of wandering, he is home again, his heart filled with gratefulness to the

people who made the restoration possible.

Two young fellows, living in an Ontario town, contracted the wandering-fever a few weeks ago, and set out on their journey, without chart or compass—trusting their guidance to fate! They joined a gang of hale and hearty youths, participated in their coarse and degrading pastimes, and sowed more wild oats in two weeks than they had ever sown before.

They came to Toronto, sick in body, and with "big heads," the result of their season of debauchery. They were moneyless, and friendless and were soon haled before the magistrate, charged with vagrancy. In all likelihood they would have "gone down" for a few months, but an Army Officer interceded on their behalf.

The result. They have returned home, sobered by their experiences, and overjoyed by their rescue from a life of sin and peril.

One young man, who had a good position, chafed under the kindly restraint of mother's apron strings. So he spurned parental counsel, and mingled with gay companions, who did their level best to send him down

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, save anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

McEACHERN, Jane — Age 45 to 50; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; weight about 160 lbs.; dark hair, dark eyes and dark complexion; domestic servant, 31 years. Last address Winarion, Ontario.

TOWNSON, Ellen Louise — Age 31; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; dark complexion. Born at Brighton. Last heard of, June, 1928. Was then living in Oshawa, Ontario.

COOK, Miss Mary — Age about 30; height 5 ft.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; British. Last heard of in Windsor, Ontario.

the wrong road as quickly as possible. Finally he landed in court. The Army Officer obtained his story, told it to the court, and the young man was remanded to The Army's care.

To-day he views things in a different light. By some divine alchemy the ugly iron chain of irksome home reformation has become transmuted into golden links of judicious motherly love.

And thus the work goes on—tales without end of young men saved for citizenship, for themselves and their loved ones, by The Army's helping hand.

THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT

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We are just now able to offer at special low prices the following used, silver-plated instruments in good playing condition: 2 Tenor Trombones and 2 Tenor Horns. Write for full particulars as to prices, make and condition.



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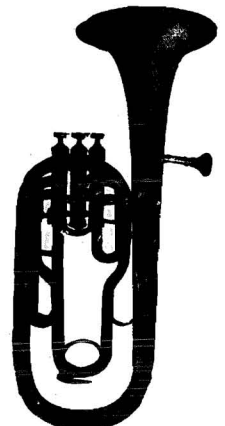
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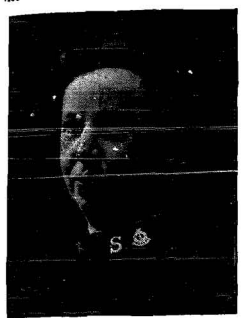
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ONE OF THE JUBILEE SESSION

Retires from Active Service Following Appointments at Many Places Between Rhoslanerchrugog and Toronto

ASKED if she was of English birth, Field-Major Rose Chaplin's reply was: "Yes, indeed, a real Londoner," and from her manner one gathers that her fifteen years in the Land of the Maple has not dimmed either her memory or her love of the "little little Isle" she calls home. Her spiritual home was not a Baptist Church to which her parents belonged, and it was in a church service that a simple sentence fastened



Field-Major Chaplin

itself upon her mind and heart in such a way as to lead to a definite conversion in the privacy of her own room. Shortly after that all-important event her sister became a Salvationist, at which young Rose was not at all pleased, but her experience was like that of many others in that she went to an Army meeting to learn a little more about the strange people which had fascinated her sister, and was promptly captured herself. There was no opposition to be faced at home, only a mother's kind advice not to do anything too hastily, especially as she was about to leave for a year's sojourn in a place where the nearest Army Corps was seven miles away. This advice was so reasonable that she decided to take it, but after a very short time for consideration she sent for Articles of War, signed them, and began to wear a badge which proclaimed to the members of the church where she worshipped that she was a Salvationist.

In the Principality

Coming back to London she became a Soldier at the Great Western Hall, now known as the Marylebone Corps, but shortly afterwards a change of residence led her to Chelsea, from which Corps she entered training for Officership. In 1894 General William Booth had been converted fifty years, so the Cadets of that year were called "The Jubilee Session," of which Cadet Chaplin became a member in June, and four months later received her commission as Lieutenant from the hands of Commander Evangeline Booth. Her first appointment was to Rhoslanerchrugog—yes, that is the way to spell it, the pronunciation is a case of "every man for himself." It is in Wales, of course, and was the first of several appointments in the Principality.

Our comrade tells an interesting story concerning her introduction to that Corps. There were thirty-one testimonies in the Welcome meeting and thirty of them in Welsh, of which neither she nor the Captain understood a word; but she sang choruses in English, and the comrades (who could speak some English) told her afterwards that every chorus she had sung harmonized beautifully with the sentiments of the testimonies which had been given. She regarded this

MAKING NEW MEN

SOME INCIDENTS OF THE MEN'S SOCIAL WORK IN MONTREAL

WRITING of what he had observed of The Army's Social Work among the unfortunate men of Montreal, a correspondent says: "If you want true, soul-grIPPING stories, throbbing with pathos and tragedy and brightened with hope, go to the Social Shelter of The Salvation Army down on St. Alexander Street, which is directed by Field-Major and Mrs. Parsons. Near by is Beaver Hall Hill, a street so full of his heroic associations, that one can almost visualize the ghosts of the gay adventurers of the Hudson Bay Company and the North West Company and the picturesque French habitants flitting about. Romance still lives near this ancient hill. Mid the throb and hum of a big city, the reclamation of the submerged, the almost hopeless, goes on. "One poor fellow, dejected and downcast, and none too clean, but nevertheless a man, came to The Army Hall one Sunday night. A comrade got this brother to the front, and there a work of conversion took place that seemed to be genuine. He

was conducted down to the shelter, the Officer being anxious to get him put right. He was given a bath and clean clothing, and emerged from the cleansing process a new man. Today he is a new creature, with new hopes, the change is marvellous. The other day this changed man hid forth to the booby in a serious attempt to gain work. "Here is another incident. A gentleman who held a responsible position on a local paper, described by his manager as the 'best canvasser they ever had,' lost his position. A letter was sent to The Army Officer, with the request that if he would undertake the task of bringing about a change in the life of the misled man, his old position awaited him. The man was found. Again the bath was pressed into duty and a new suit provided; kindly advice was given and the result was a transformed outlook. "Romance? Full of it! Hope? For every one! Still the work goes on, the work of creating cheer, encouraging the growth of character, under the guidance of the Christ Who is the source of all true

as a direct leading of the Holy Spirit, and was greatly encouraged. What a wealth of service and devotion is indicated by the simple statement that Field-Major Chaplin served for twenty years on the British Field. Most of this time was spent in Wales, London, and the south of England and it would require space far beyond that at our command to deal even briefly with each appointment; it must suffice to say that they were years full of earnest effort and rich with blessing. Personal and family reasons made it very desirable that she should come to Canada, so she put the case fully before Headquarters and was transferred to this Territory and appointed to Parliament Street. A term there was followed by a year at Danforth, after which came the appointment to the Women's Social Work.

Faithful Social Service

For seven years she was Matron of the Children's Home in Ottawa, where a large number of children, whom misfortune had deprived of proper homes, came under her care to be trained in body and soul for the burdens of life which would fall upon them in full measure when they were of age to stand alone. A period of quarantine at one time kept these little folks away from all meetings, and the Major holds in grateful memory the large number who sought the Saviour in the meetings conducted in the Home at that time. Only when the roll is called up yonder will the full result of these childish decisions be known. Her last appointment was as Matron of the Women's Receiving Home in Toronto, which offered abundant opportunity for the service to the unfortunate members of their sex so dear to the hearts of the Women's Social Officers.

A Pleasant Retrospect

Field-Major Chaplin is now retiring from active service, and as she looks back over her thirty-five years of active service she can recall many happenings which will make an extremely pleasant retrospect, as viewed from her place of comparative leisure. She spoke of a few of these as she talked with a "War Cry" man recently. When she took charge of the Corps at Watchet, in Somersetshire she found the people in a mild panic owing to an epidemic of diphtheria. When no one else would visit the stricken families the newly-arrived Army Officers did so. This created interest which culminated in a blessed revival of soul-saving. The risk of contagion which they faced is long since for-

MANY VISITORS LEND AID

ESSEX (Captain Toms, Treasurer Shave) over the week-end, Adjutant and Mrs. Ward were with us. On Monday night the Adjutant came along with the Windsor III Corps Cadets; the meeting was bright and lively, each Cadet taking part. Tuesday night Commandant and Mrs. Barclay and the Corps Cadets from Windsor I were in charge of the service. Wednesday night the service was conducted by Captain Hurst, of Ford City. Thursday night the Rev. Mr. Dyson gave a very helpful address, and two gave their hearts to God.

THREE MEN FIND CHRIST

WALKERVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—On Sunday, April 28th, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner, accompanied by Field-Major Chaplin, conducted our meetings. The illuminating addresses of Staff-Captain Spooner, the timely messages of Field-Major Chaplin, combined with the saying of the Lord which, under the leadership of Bandmaster Wood, has made remarkable progress during the past few weeks, made the day's meetings very interesting. A vocal solo by Mrs. Staff-Captain Spooner during the Salvation meeting, was much appreciated. In the evening, three men found Christ as their Saviour. In the afternoon, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner visited the Company meetings of Walkersite and Walkerville. —A. P. Simester.

gotten, but the memory of men and women at the Cross remains green and fragrant. At Brixham spiritual life was at a low ebb. The Officers decided to hold a "Day of Prayer." The Field-Major and her assistant took turn about to lead, and from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m. without a break the Throne of Grace was besieged on behalf of the Corps. On the following Sunday, twenty-one seekers were found at the mercy-seat, including one whole family and an ex-Sergeant-Major of the Corps who had been led away from God by unwisely-used prosperity. This break was the beginning of a glorious work of grace in the town. At Teignmouth there was a split in the Corps, with all its attendant evils and heartaches. After much faithful dealing and searching of heart, the Spirit had His way in the Watch-night service and many were won for God, including the comrade that is now the Corps Sergeant-Major.

MEMS FROM THE MONTREAL DIVISION

The Centenary Self-Denial Effort is calling forth the best in thought, work and prayer of the Officers and comrades of the Division. One hundred per cent. optimism reigns. During the Week of Prayer, special Prayer-meetings were held daily in No. 1 Young People's Hall, a good number of comrades being present. The meetings were conducted by Brigadier Burrows, Brigadier Byers, Major Dray, and Staff-Captains Holland and Keith. Accompanied by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, the Divisional Commander recently conducted meetings in the Corps in the extreme West of the Division, Picton, Belleville (where two souls sought Salvation), Trenton, and Niagara. Splendid crowds gathered at each place.

Commandant Trickey, recently recovered from sickness, is again enthusiastically entering into the organizing of the Montreal City Tag Day, under the direction of the Divisional Commander. Friends of the various churches are rallying to The Army's aid with zest, he reports. The committee of business men in Sherbrooke, who annually get behind the Self-Denial drive in that progressive city, are again doing their part magnificently.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Burrows, accompanied by the Divisional Helpers, Captain Chandler and Lieutenant Vey, recently spent a profitable Sunday at Montreal No. V, where Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford are carrying on a courageous fight against sin and the devil.

The forthcoming visit of the Commissioner in connection with the presentation of new instruments to the Citadel Band, is being anticipated with keen relish.

Staff-Captain Snowden and his co-workers of the Subscribers' Section are a busy team just now. The work they are putting in, coupled with the daily season of prayer before starting out to collect, is producing gratifying results.—"Viva."

WEST AFRICA FOR CHRIST

(Continued from column 3, page 6) hewn out of a tree trunk. Arrived Jydemn. Welcomed by chief's messengers, and all guns as we walked into the village. In the eighteen days we were away from Accra we travelled some 450 miles, enrolled 810 Soldiers, dedicated 174 recruits and 152 children, conducted 60 meetings. "Sunday, Harvest Festival at Svudru. Had hardly finished our lunch when we heard the sound of singing and the beating of the drums. Soon we sighted the procession. Comrades carrying everything on their heads—bread, sugar cane, coconuts, ground nuts, eggs, bananas, plantains, oranges, etc. Captain had erected temporary booth in market place. Alfia Service, nearly \$150. "Thursday, Odo. The Hausa people living near the hall had laid a lot of palm kernels out and a column of ants were attracted thereto and marched right through the hall. Unfortunately I got in the way and had to dash upstairs and pick them out of my clothes. "Friday, at Akim Soadru. Witnessed a fetish ceremony. A woman accused of practising witchcraft was denying the same. She had to bring a fowl to the fetish priest. He cut its throat and then threw it away. If it laid on its back she was innocent; if it laid on its side she was guilty. It laid on its side. She brought two other fowls with the same result. She was told that before she would be allowed to drink fetish medicine she must acknowledge her guilt and pay a fine." success."

**MIGRATION—
A PRACTICAL
SCHEME**

(See page 3)

The WAR CRY

**WEST AFRICA
FOR
CHRIST**

(See page 6)

THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND

No. 2327. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, MAY 18th, 1929.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Commissioner

A TRAGEDY AT OTTAWA

Young People's Bandsman Cecil Voisey Passes Away as Result of Street Accident — Five Seekers at Memorial Service

A sudden tragedy which took place a few days ago brought a great sorrow to the home of Envoy and Mrs. Voisey, of Ottawa III Corps. Their only child, a bright young lad of ten, had only a few minutes before run an errand to his father for Staff-Captain Smith, and returning, had gone out to play with a couple of his chums. In the excitement of the game Cecil ran out from behind a parked motor car directly in the path of an approaching motor cycle, by which he was hurled to the pavement and rendered unconscious. He was rushed to a nearby hospital where he regained consciousness and appeared to be practically normal. On returning home his condition was not alarming for a couple of hours, but from then on he grew rapidly worse till his spirit finally went home to God, about seven hours after the accident.

Cecil had been a Junior Soldier for about three years, and only a few weeks ago had received his commission as a Young People's Bandsman. He was a bright laddie and always quick with his answers in the Company meeting. He will be greatly missed, not only in the home of his grief-stricken parents, but at school, and especially at the Corps.

The funeral service was conducted at the No. III Citadel by Adjutant Howes, assisted by Staff-Captain Smith and Major Best. Mrs. Major Best and Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith sang a duet, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." The No. III Band, reinforced by Bandsmen from No. I and II Corps, and led by Bandmaster Harris of No. I, played a funeral march for several blocks as the funeral left the Citadel. The little casket with its Junior Soldier's cap and Testament on it was borne by six erstwhile Young People's Bandsmen, while eight of the Junior Bandsmen formed a guard of honor, and a number of Junior Soldiers with the Young People's Colors at their head marched behind the casket.

The Memorial service on the following Sunday night was largely attended. It was conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Smith. There were five seekers at the close of the service. To the sorrowing parents, who were just completing plans for a trip home to the Old Land to see the lad's grandparents, the sympathies of the entire Corps have gone out. As we have wept with those who have wept we have looked through our tears to a better world where our Junior comrade has gone before us.—H. W. Howes.

Seven Claim Victory

BEDFORD PARK (Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Matthews) — On Wednesday, April 24th, the Cadets led the meetings, and we finished with two sisters and a brother at the Cross.

On Saturday afternoon Major Ritchie conducted the funeral service of Bandsman Nixie's baby, at which a large number were present.

On Sunday we had four seekers.—C.C. Wallace.

What a Poor Fool he had Been

The Realization Brought Jack H— to His Senses, and He Sought Advice Which Made Him Wise unto Salvation

JACK H— sat on the edge of his prison cot watching the gray streaks of dawn slowly filter through the bars of his cell. All night long he had sat there or had paced the narrow confines in agony of mind, waiting, yet dreading, the coming of another day.

At times he would stop at the steel door of his prison, and the touch of

room through his past, and the vision was more pleasant. He remembered the other road he had trodden before he had been led away by false promises. That road had brought peace, lasting and full, every hour of every day. "What might have been," he thought. Oh, well, no use to complain now, but, oh God, when this thing was over he would seek Him



When the Officer told him what was expected of him, never was a promise more readily given

the metal would send a chill through his heart as he realized that he had lost his freedom.

Yesterday, he had been a shining light in a gang of roughs, and in a spirit of empty bravado, begot by numbers, he had called himself "Lightning Jack" and had led the gang in all their lawless undertakings. But the hand of justice is ever within reach, and yesterday, the earth, so it seemed to his disordered brain, had literally opened up beneath his flying feet, and to-day, now, he was just a shrinking piece of human wreckage cast up by the tide of sin on the rocks of retribution.

Retribution is Sure

He was just one of the millions of poor humans who learn every day in some manner that retribution is sure, and as the gloom of his cell slowly gave way to the morning light, and the time he dreaded came closer, his heart almost failed him. For now he was alone; gone were the friends of yesterday, and gone also the empty boasting and false bravado.

To-day he must fight his own fight against the law, which he knew too well would demand its due, and the more he thought of his position, the more despondent he became. "The end of the road," he said to himself.

What a poor fool he had been to think he could defy the law for ever. He would give anything to begin again.

He sat down again on his cot, and his wandering thoughts began to

again. With this consolation, the load on his mind seemed somehow lighter, and the future not quite so black. Hope seemed born anew.

Learnt His Lesson

His thoughts were rudely disturbed by the sudden opening of his cell door and the calling of his name. The voice of the warder threatened his returning courage, but the prospect of the other road which he would set his feet upon gave him renewed strength. Yes! he would satisfy the law's demands, and then he would try and erase the blot from his memory. He thanked God, in his heart, that he had learnt his lesson, even at a cost.

As he followed the warder to the court-room, the unfamiliar scenes, and the sight of the exponents and administrators of the law made him long with all his soul to be out in the pure free air once more. Never before had freedom seemed such a prize. The figures passing to and fro in the court-room, brought him back to stern realities. The words of the judge, slow and fateful, fell almost on unheeding ears, such was the turmoil of his thoughts. Whilst in a humble tone, he admitted his guilt and expressed his sorrow, one idea possessed his mind—an overwhelming desire to get it over, to get away from this sea of faces that seemed to mock him, to be alone.

So engrossed was he with his own thoughts that the conversation which passed between the judge and an Officer of The Salvation Army who

was present was unnoticed by him and when a hand was placed on his arm, he turned mechanically and with a sigh of relief, for now it was too late, and they were taking him away at last.

"The Other Road"

But his eyes opened wide when he wondered when he glanced up and saw not the uniform he dreaded so much but that of The Army Officer who had secured his release, so that he could be shown the error of his way and the path which leads to "Peace which passeth all understanding."

And when the Officer told him his gentle way what would be expected of him, never was a promise more readily given, nor more faithfully carried out. How fervently he day thanks God and The Army for the opportunity to set his feet upon "the other road."

'THE LIFE OF THE FOUNDER

Now Translated into German Language

A German translation of the Abridged Edition of Harold Begbie's "Life of the Founder" has just been issued by Cecil Füssli Verlag, of Zurich and Leipzig.

The volume, which runs into 500 large-sized pages, contains more than fifty illustrations. Colonel (Doctor) Von Tavel, of Switzerland, has thrown himself heart and soul into the arduous work involved in the translation of this interesting book.

The Colonel also gave a radio talk from the Berne Broadcasting Station on the Founder's birthday, while the Zurich Station broadcast a talk on the Founder by the editor of one of the biggest illustrated weekly papers in Switzerland.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada (East Territory, the sum of \$— (or my property, known as No. —, to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

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